ENTERPRISE MANUFACTURING CO.,
Third and Dauphin Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
ATTENTION FARMERS!
BEST IN THE WORLD!
NEW
MEAT-CHOPPER
RAPID CLEAN
No. 10
CAPACITY.
No. 10 Chops 2 lbs. per minute, $2.00
" 12 " 3 " " 3.00
" 22 " 4 " " 4.00
" 32 " 6 " " 6.00
FAMILY SIZE.
Price, $3.00.
NO STRINGS OR SINEWS CAN PASS THROUGH UNCUT.
VALUABLE COOK-BOOK, FREE, WITH EVERY CHOPPER.
for Catalogue.
Sold by all Hardware Dealers.
Tested and Endorsed by 100 Agricultural Journals.

t the Old Stand.
JEWELRY GOODS!
CONSISTING OF
D AND SILVER WATCHES, SOLID
SILVER SPOONS, STERLING
SILVER WARE, &c.
TACLES AND EYE-GLASSES IN ALL STYLES.
ROWSE 2d door North of Post Office, AUGUSTA.

AGEE STANDARD
PLATE IRON FURNACE
New and Second-hand
Portable Engines,
5 to 40-h.p. ready for quick shipment.
Best Portables built in the United States. First-class in workmanship and material. Over 4,000 in constantuse.
—ALSO—
New, Modern Build
STATIONARY ENGINES.
Compact, quick working, economic, with heater, pump, governor, valve, and all fixtures, self-contained, at following unprecedented prices, viz.:
18-h.p. $350 Full Stock at our factory
25-h.p. 425
30-h.p. 450 Come and examine its
45 h.p. 500
60-h.p. 650 merits before shipment made.
BOILERS:
All styles, new and second-hand a specialty, while we have at our works the largest stock of general machinery in the hands of any one firm in this country.
Prices made at customer's station. Send for Catalogue and Prices stating just what required.
S. C. FORSAITH MACHINE COMPANY,
Machinists and General Machine Dealers,
3m352 Manchester, N. H.
Please state in what paper you saw advertisement.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
SAMUEL TITCOMB, Administrator on the estate of Wm. G. Morton, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, &c., viz.: A lot of land situate in said Augusta, on the corner of Chestnut and Bedford streets:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November next, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
SAMUEL TITCOMB, Administrator on the estate of Polly D. Hinkley, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
SARAH S. LINN, Administratrix on the estate of Warren Lincoln, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
S. W. LUQUES, S. TITCOMB and P. C. LITHGOW, Executors on the estate of Wm. Lithgow, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented their second account of administration for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
ALBERT S. RICH and SAMUEL TITCOMB, Trustees under the will of R. D. Rich, late of Augusta, deceased, having presented their first account for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of Oct., 1884.*
A petition having been presented for the appointment of publick administrator on the estate of Gabriel Labelle, late of Chelsea, believed to be insolvent:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
C. M. WESTON, Executor of the last will and testament of Daniel Cottle, late of Bowdoin, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of administration for allowance:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of October, 1884.*
Joseph A. Homan, Administrator with the will annexed on the Estate of Charles Homan, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of legacies, viz. The homestead of said deceased, situated on State street, Augusta:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.
EMERY O. BEAN, *Judge.*
ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 48*

ion of Heating Apparatus should read our circular, and second hand furnace is a poor one is a curse.
descriptive circular, of the Myers read what the users say about its the most carefully constructed, the fullest, and the most economical of in the market. We warrant it absolute-ct tight, and to give perfect satisfac-particular.
ER FURNACE CO.,
Union St., 19, 21, 23, 25, 27 Friend St., BOSTON. 6m01

PUZZLED
H DOWNS
FOR COLDS
CONSUMPTION
AND COUGHS
LIN
SUMPTION has been cured without number by the thousand of Downs' Elixir. It will cure, *Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping-Cough, Fever,* and all diseases of the *Chest and Lungs,* when medies fail. For sale by all dealers.
JOHNSON & LOZD, Troy's, Burlington, Vt.
MOUTH ROCKS.

breeding stock for another year, and sell birds at cheap prices. A large flocks to select from; 1st and 2nd premiums at Fairfield, Me., fully sustained; large and fine. Send stamp for illustrated circular. WM. COLBY,
Fairfield, Me.

WICK STEEL WIRE FENCE
ENTERPRISE MANUFACTURING CO.,
Third and Dauphin Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

MORTGAGE CO
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.
ortgage Farm Loans. Prompt payments. Interest dated from satisfaction guaranteed. Large references given. Write for pamphlet.
Hon. Hart. (L. H. Fertiss, Sec. Pres. T. Kanfler, Treas. W. Willett, Treas. Secretary. C. O. Hise & Co., Agents.

Cured without the use of the knife
WILLIAM READ (M. D., Harvard, 1870) and ROBERT M. READ (M. D., Harvard, 1870)
Evans House, 176 Tremont St., Boston, treat PISTULA, FISTULA AND ALL DISEASES OF THE RECTUM without detention from business. References given. Send for a pamphlet. Office Hours, 11 A. M. to 4 P. M. (except Sundays.) 1y18

ood Restored.
with full confidence, causing Nervous Debility, Decay, and all disorders brought on by excesses, will learn of a simple remedy, free of charge, by addressing, with stamp, J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham st., N. Y.
f Cure Free.
Medical and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., for the treatment of Chronic, Nervous and Surgical Diseases, has published a pamphlet containing a record of cases treated successfully by correspondence, with question blank and terms. Sent free. Address
WARD & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.
LE Painless yet sure. Book free. Dr. Colvin Agency, 10 Pelton st., N. Y.


# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

Vol. LII. Augusta, Maine, Thursday, November 6, 1884. No. 51.


The author of "Buster Texas of Jersey Cattle" says he "sees in them no ground for the idea that any one family is entitled to pre-eminence."

An independent ventures the opinion that 40 per cent. discount to the middle man who pass agricultural implements over from manufacturer to farmers is "too much."

For 64 years the value of the exports of products of agriculture in this country has ranged from 72 to 83 per cent. of the total exports. This shows the importance of our agriculture in sustaining the nations prosperity.

It need not dishearten Maine dairymen to know that Iowa has 650 creameries, Illinois 470, Wisconsin 430, Minnesota 130, besides a large number in Ohio and in New York. There is still a good market for good butter and our dairymen can make it when they try.

The Chicago Fat Stock Show will open next week, the 11th, and continue till the 20th. The entries show that this will exceed all previous shows of the kind. The several beef breeds will be represented. This show is becoming the great battle ground of the breeds. The Kansas City Fat Stock Show was held last week.

See to it that the stock as it comes to the winter quarters has good care and careful attention. Give a good variety of fodder, and keep them growing each day. The cows in our mills had better be kept at the barn without turning again to the pasture. They will give more milk, have a better appetite, and thrive better than if turned daily into the pasture.

My remedy for keeping mice and weevil-beetles out of my granary: Hang up a few strips of tarred paper in the granary, and the vermin will not stay. It will also clear mice from the garret of the house. Scatter a few pieces of the paper about the garret, and one need not lie awake nights on account of the racing of mice and rats, for they will not stay where tarred paper perfumes the air. Tack it up, and hang a few strips inside the hen house and lice will not stay long even there.—*N. J. Strong, Lenawee county, Mich.*

We acknowledge the receipt from that careful experimenter, Dr. T. H. Hoskins, Newport, Vermont, of a specimen of the Northfield Beauty crab apple. It certainly is a beauty in appearance as well as name, being regular in form and of a bright scarlet color all over. The sample sent is two and a half inches strong in diameter; and in the note accompanying it the Doctor says, "it is only an average specimen grown in grass and is often much larger." We find it really a pretty good dessert fruit, there being only just a little flavor that one would wish were not there. As we were living where the Winthrop Greening, Hubbardston, and Sheldon pear would not grow, we could take kindly to such an apple as the Northfield Beauty, and not feel very bad about it either. May the Doctor live long to experiment with fruit for the Northern border.

A western cattle feeder, Geo. W. Rust, who is also one of the editors of the *Breeders' Gazette*, questions the feeding value of the "new process" wheat bran. Last winter after having fed many tons at a cost value of $12 to $14 a ton, he changed to ground oats at $30 a ton, feeding a like value and with better results. The bran used was in coarse flakes, and seemed to be only the clean skin of the wheat. Many of our farmers in this State are buying largely of bran, and at the prices which have prevailed some years ago it would be considered it was not an economical food. Since the introduction of the roller process it is not worth, to feed, nearly as much as before. We would again caution farmers against feeding it at $30 a ton when good heavy oats are worth only $30 on the market, and less than that at the farmer's barn. Intelligence must be exercised in the selection and purchase of feeds instead of blindly following what others have done.

A correspondent of the *Homestead*, A. P. Sampson, Middlesex county, tells how he treats his asparagus beds: In the fall when the stalks are done growing, say the 1st of November, I take a mowing machine and cut all the growth down and burn the whole field over, weeds, grass stalks, destroying all the vermin they shelter. I am careful to plow all round the field, to keep the fire where I want it. Then I plow it all over, only two or three inches deep, so as not to disturb the roots, and spread on with my manure spreader about four cords of manure to the acre. Then my Randall wheel harrow pulverizes that all up fine. It lays that way all winter. About April 10th I plow right on top of the rows about two inches deep, and spread in the furrow ben manure composted with twice its bulk of sand. Then my Chandler harrow covers it, my wheel harrow cuts all the weeds that have started, and my smoother levels everything down smooth. Then as soon as any asparagus peeps above the ground my trench tooth cultivator pulverizes the ground till fall.

## Fifteen Acres of Baldwins.

At the season of picking, and while the pickers were at their work, we had the pleasure of a run through the extensive orchard of J. Pope & Son, Manchester, the junior member of the partnership being the present efficient President of the State Pomological Society, Chas. S. Pope. Their trees are all in one compact orchard of 15 acres in extent, and in this large orchard there is scarcely a tree missing from its place. In a large orchard it is a rare thing to find the trees so uniform in appearance, so healthy and so thrifty, as is the case throughout this entire orchard. The principal part of the trees have been set in the last twenty years, and nearly all of them long enough to have attained a good bearing size.

Nearly all this great orchard is in Baldwins, there being only a few trees of other sorts, and these only of a few kinds. A cluster of some 25 of the younger trees are in Hubbardstons, and a few in Roxbury Russets. A half dozen sample trees of the Mother have not shown that health and vigor of the Baldwins. It shows more good judgment on the part of the planters of these trees that they did not lumber the orchard up with that multiplicity of sorts found in so many orchards; and further that they were so wise as to select as a specialty that variety which has been growing in favor, with grower and buyer alike, each year since they began their planting, and never was so highly appreciated as at the present time. Nearly every tree in this great orchard was this year laden with fruit. The bright October sun had colored them to the highest perfection, and at the time of our visit they were showing their best. Fifteen acres of Baldwin trees, literally every one of them covered with fruit, to a lover of fruit, is a sight to be remembered. The fruit is even in size and very free from imperfections. The crop was estimated at 700 barrels, and will be stored to await a market.

The site of this orchard is a swell of land, a good soil, naturally well drained, and not much rocky. The principal part of it had been in the past plowed and cultivated, while a portion of the younger part of it has never been plowed and smoothed, and at the present time is showing the rough knolls of the native forest. The even quality of soil accounts in part for the even and full stand of trees upon it. More of this land has been disturbed by the plows since the trees were set. The practice has been all the time to pasture it with sheep. There are no bushes, briers, or weeds to be seen, the whole surface being covered with clean English grass. Naturally the sheep drift to the highest part, and here their droppings seem to be sufficient to keep the trees in a thrifty, bearing condition. Some manure from the winter sheep pens is taken to other parts of the orchard, and some mulching is used, particularly when the trees are first getting established. As might be supposed, the proprietors are warm advocates of sheep in the orchard. To those studying the elements of success in orcharding we would commend them to the Messrs. Pope.

## The Grange in Procession.

The Worcester, (Mass.) Grange appeared in the military and civic procession, on the occasion of the bi-centennial celebration of that city. Its appearance is thus described by the *Homestead*:

It was the first public appearance of a grange in any procession of the kind in Massachusetts, and in view of that fact, it was very creditable. There were seven emblematical cars or barges, appropriately decorated and escorted by over 100 mounted brothers upon horses properly caparisoned; this number being obtained by inviting volunteers from the the sister granges in the Worcester central county grange. First in the line came the Master, F. A. Harrington, surrounded by his subordinate officers, with an emblematical banner. Next came the car of Flora, appropriately decked with flowers, with Flora and her two attendants appropriately dressed. The sentiment upon the car was "To me belong the forests, the gardens and their flowers."

Pomona followed upon a canopied car. She was seated upon a raised platform with an attendant supporting a cornucopia with fruits on one hand and another with a basket of ripened fruit on the other side. At the corners of the car were large baskets of fruit, while grapes and other pendent fruits made up the ornamentation. The motto upon the car was "The luscious products of the orchard and fruit gardens are mine." The third car was that of Ceres. This car was decorated with all the varieties of grain on the stock and in the ear; and loaded with sacks of grain, with Ceres and two attendants seated in the midst, while on the car were the words "My tribute is the golden grain."

Next came four degree men in their order. That of Labor and Maid was a log cabin, in the front of which was the goodman with a tree just felled and a plowman with his plow, and in the rear, maids with pails, dash churn and other emblems of primitive industry. Their motto was "The pioneers of civilization clearing the land and breaking the sod." Cultivator and Shepherdess were under a canopy of evergreen; the forward part representing the sowing and planting of the seed, and in the rear a shepherdess and her flock. Their sentiments were "He that tilleth the land shall be satisfied with bread." "Hope." Harvester and Gleaner were represented in a harvest field at work with harvest implements. The rear of the car bore a heavy load of farm products. On the car were the words "Industry rewarded; thanks to God who has blessed the sod and crowned the harvest land." Husbandman and Matron were in a substantial old-fashioned farmer's home with huge fire place; the group including some seven or eight persons, surrounded by home comforts found in the well-to-do farmer's home.

Each car had upon the front and rear appropriate emblems and the words "Worcester Grange, No. 22, Patrons of Husbandry," and was surrounded with a part of the mounted escort. It was a representation of the work and spirit of the order which cost some hard labor and anxious thought; but all feel amply repaid, believing it to be good seed planted in fertile soil; the harvest of which shall be increased interest and increased power for good in the Grange.

## Making Butter.

From the remarks of O. M. Tinkham, Secretary of the Vermont Dairymen's Association, made at an evening meeting at the New England Fair at Manchester, and reported in full in the organ of the Society, the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, we make the following extracts:

I do not lay great stress in butter making upon the separation of the fluid of milk naturally. I think an intelligent butter maker may make good butter from any one of the different methods; I do not know that very poor butter has been made from any of them. I trust we shall have a law passed in our State, and I hope you will help get one passed in this State, to relieve us from oleomargarine butter. I want it, I don't want it. That is one of the things we want to do.

Mr. WETHERELL. I heard of Mr. Tinkman in one of the best stalls in Faneuil Hall Market. He was inquiring in regard to the food of cows upon butter. I would like to have him state to the meeting what information he got from that interview with regard to ensilage as a food for butter making cows.

Mr. TINKHAM. A man who is ignorant has a great deal to learn. I appreciated my situation in that respect, and I went to the men who handle butter. I think that the ordinary farmer who makes and sells butter is by that very fact incapacitated from being a first class judge of butter. He is familiar with his own make; he knows or thinks that is good, but his range of taste is not broad enough. The samples that come under his notice are too enough to make him a good judge of butter. So I went to those market men and asked them, if I think I found three instances. One said that he had a large dairy that had been No. 1 on his shelves. By and by there came in the winter when it began to get a different flavor, and he could not sell it. He wrote to the man telling him there was some trouble, and supposed perhaps he had changed his food some, or something of that kind. It came the same way again, and finally he took it off his list, telling the man producing it somebody would give more for it. He said he found out from one of the man's neighbors that he had been feeding ensilage. I went to several that had had a similar experience and did not know that they had. I then went to another who said that he had the same experience, and a third party told me that he had been offered an amount of money in hand, and while he could sell good butter in tubs for 35 cents a pound, he could not get over 25 for that where ensilage had been fed.

I would say that of the eighty samples at our exhibition last year, eleven of the workers stated in their account of the methods of manufacture that they fed ensilage to their cows. I found after getting home and tabulating the statements that eight of those eleven samples were in the No. 2 list, and the remark of the expert was like this—"Some foreign flavor; not acquainted with it; suggestive of oysters." That was one, and the same flavor was found in both samples of oats, mostly, the objection was on account of the flavor. Now, there is a great deal of philosophy in that statement of the Irishman who said, if I am single pudding, and you are made with a little quince, how good an apple pudding would be made all of quince! It is just so with regard to ensilage. I have no doubt that a moderate feed of ensilage could be given without perceptibly affecting the quality of the butter to an ordinary judge; but the dairyman who should feed sixty pounds of ensilage a day, with a little meal, and make first class butter, in my opinion will find himself mistaken in that point in the market.

QUESTION.—What has been your experience with shorts?

Mr. TINKHAM.—Shorts we buy more for the bulk than for the feed, and the formation of bone and muscle. We think we will get a larger amount of milk, but do not expect to make any more butter. For that I own good butter. I don't know of anything better than good clover hay, and good corn meal. (Applause.) Some little time since, I went down to the Darlingtons', near Philadelphia, to try to pick up a wrinkle, and I found that their hay fodder as you might term it, was almost exclusively clover. Indeed, Mr. Darlington told me that he had used just as little timothy hay for bedding (because he could not get straw) as ever was made, because he would not feed it to his cows. He also told me that he had bought a carload of corn meal that was a little sour, and the man of whom he bought it thought he was very hard because he would not keep it at a reduced price. He said, "I couldn't afford to. Not only would the quantity of milk have fallen off, but the quality would have deteriorated in as great proportion." Give me good clover hay, and good, bright, sweet corn meal, and enough of it, and I will risk the quality of the butter, so far as the quality of the food is concerned.

QUESTION.—Were any of the samples made by the use of cotton seed meal?

MR. TINKHAM.—There were several in the second class where cotton seed meal was used, and also a few in the first; but it is with cotton seed meal just as it is with ensilage. You can put a little cotton seed in with the other food. A friend of mine mixes a hundred pounds of cotton seed, I think it is, with eight hundred pounds of meal, or about that proportion. We do not feed it to young calves; at least, no man feeds it but once to young calves.

## Are Apples Worth Feeding?

We have made diligent inquiry among apple growers in regard to their estimate of apples for feeding purposes, and thus far without finding a very strong endorsement of them. That there is some nutrition in apples no one will question. Whether there is enough to warrant the cost of picking, saving and feeding, seems not to have been well established. If marked results from their use for this purpose have been realized, it seems that such facts might be ferreted out and given to the public. We clip the following from the *Live Stock Journal* for October, not that we endorse what is claimed, but rather to draw further attention to the matter, that those who are feeding apples may take particular notice of the results:

Apples are just as good for cows as for pigs, but they cannot, like pigs, be permitted to help themselves *ad libitum*. They must be dealt out to them according to the quantity of milk they have been in the habit of giving. Some cows will eat apples as greedily as pigs, and others will not touch them. Cows that are in full milk will eat from 30 to 40 pounds per day, but they must be accustomed to them gradually, or they will not eat them. Cows in calf will eat from 20 to 30 pounds per day. Apples are not a fattening food, but they are very good for keeping cows in health and condition. Growth, however, does not all depend on feed. They should have warm quarters and careful attention, with feed given with regularity.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Peculiarity and Conditions of Farm Mortgages. No. 5.

A German author whom we would class with the utilitarian writers rather than with the makers of literature, has said that "good privies are far higher signs of civility than grand palaces and museums of art." Judge by this unique test Germany is ahead of us. In no other wise good and worthy art civilized people must stand on the lower steps until some modern Hercules again diverts the channel of a river, and scrubs away the humble writer does not aspire, but seriously hopes to speak of matters which ought not to be, and that in some few cases here and there they no long t shall be. To divert from old associations of this kind, will be as slow a process undoubtedly as the anti-pastry evangelists have found it in turning the Englanders from their pies; yet why should we stop preaching because we cannot convert the world in a day?

Brief, then, coming down to the practical matter of how we may mitigate or abolish the evils and dangers of our prevailing privy-system. I would say that we should do this by a united effort against, first, the fouling of the ground and consequently the contaminating of our water-supply; secondly, the pollution of the air by the collections in vaults and by the exhalations from a filth-burdened soil. To guard against the first, tightly cemented vaults are sometimes recommended. The objections to this are—their considerable cost, the impossibility of keeping them from leaking in our frosty climate, and lastly, the terrible intensifying of the second evil when we have a large accumulation of petrifying semi-liquid filth. Collections which are but seldom removed in any kind of privy vaults must, in the light of sanitary teaching, be prohibited. The water closet is out of the question nearly every where on farms and where it is not the expediency of recommending it is questionable with the kind of plumbing which would likely be available. What else have we as substitutes which are safe and convenient?

1. The dry earth system.
2. The pail system.

The former consists in having a small quantity of dry earth thrown over the deposit each time the closet is used, enough to absorb all fluidity. This is sometimes done automatically by the mechanical arrangement or it may be thrown in with a small scoop or other dish. The dry earth acts quite powerfully as a disinfectant and deodorizer. Common earth (pulverized clay, loam, but not sand) from the roads, fields or garden is suitable and it may be dried and stored for future use, about a load for four persons. This system has stood the test of considerable time and in country places where the earth is abundant it is to be highly recommended. If neglected, such an arrangement will become a nuisance hardly less dangerous than the common privy vault. The essential condition to success is to keep all liquids absorbed with the earth. This forbids the throwing of slops into the vault or box.

An observer of the workings of the earth closet system in some of the English villages says, "Meanwhile the villagers find a great relief by the use of it. All odor is absolutely removed; what was a nuisance and discomfort to say the least, headaches, etc., not to allude to higher dangers which some sanitarians claim to come from, and which do at times undoubtedly come from the taint of privies and bad-smelling drains; all these have disappeared. I conversed with the villagers, and all who have employed it like the method. A man is kept continually employed to dry the original earth, to carry enough for a week in turn to the various houses, and to remove that which has been mixed with human excreta, liquid and solid. This, by the subtle alchemy of nature, is found to be simply a dry, disintegrated pulverulent gray mass of inodorous matter. The accumulations from the various families are placed in sheds open in front, so that free access is given to the external air. After three months it is again dried and used anew. Visited these vaults in various parts, the privies, the sheds, etc., and found no perceptibly unpleasant odor, even in that portion most recently taken from the village. Surely here is a boon to rural districts."

In the so-called pail system, there are required a closet of simple construction beneath the seat, of which there is a "pail" made of half a kerosene barrel with handles to facilitate its removal, or a heavy galvanized iron pail, or a stout wooden bucket. Attached to the closet is some of the English cities with populations of 70,000 to 600,000. Frequent removal by scavengers is the rule, and a purified and disinfected pail is put in the place of the removed one. To retard decomposition, coal ashes or charcoal dust are sprinkled into the vessels while in use in the closets.

For our rural districts we would recommend the combination of these two methods—the pail with a liberal enough use of the earth to absorb all liquids and to cover. Well adapted to this purpose is a small box and the space beneath divided into two compartments, one for the pail and the other for a supply of earth. The pail should be constructed with a tight fitting lid and handle, and while he could sell good butter in tubs for 35 cents a pound, he could not get over 25 for that where ensilage had been fed.

I would say that of the eighty samples at our exhibition last year, eleven of the workers stated in their account of the methods of manufacture that they fed ensilage to their cows. I found after getting home and tabulating the statements that eight of those eleven samples were in the No. 2 list, and the remark of the expert was like this—"Some foreign flavor; not acquainted with it; suggestive of oysters." That was one, and the same flavor was found in both samples of oats, mostly, the objection was on account of the flavor. Now, there is a great deal of philosophy in that statement of the Irishman who said, if I am single pudding, and you are made with a little quince, how good an apple pudding would be made all of quince! It is just so with regard to ensilage. I have no doubt that a moderate feed of ensilage could be given without perceptibly affecting the quality of the butter to an ordinary judge; but the dairyman who should feed sixty pounds of ensilage a day, with a little meal, and make first class butter, in my opinion will find himself mistaken in that point in the market.

QUESTION.—What has been your experience with shorts?

Mr. TINKHAM.—Shorts we buy more for the bulk than for the feed, and the formation of bone and muscle. We think we will get a larger amount of milk, but do not expect to make any more butter. For that I own good butter. I don't know of anything better than good clover hay, and good corn meal. (Applause.) Some little time since, I went down to the Darlingtons', near Philadelphia, to try to pick up a wrinkle, and I found that their hay fodder as you might term it, was almost exclusively clover. Indeed, Mr. Darlington told me that he had used just as little timothy hay for bedding (because he could not get straw) as ever was made, because he would not feed it to his cows. He also told me that he had bought a carload of corn meal that was a little sour, and the

## Breeders' Meetings.

Whatever else may be said of them, certainly the stock breeders of the country are up to date. The following is a list of breeders' meetings to be held at Chicago, at the time of the great Fat Stock Show the present month:

American Hereford Breeders' Association at Sherman House.

Illinois Shorthorn Breeders' Association at Grand Pacific Hotel.

November 11th (Tuesday,) American Southdown Breeders' Association at Sherman House at 7.30 P. M.

Nov. 12th (Wednesday,) American Berkshire Association at Sherman House at 7.30 P. M.

Nov. 12th (Wednesday,) American Galloway Breeders' Association, Grand Pacific Hotel, 7.30 P. M.

Nov. 13th (Thursday,) American Clydesdale Association, Grand Pacific Hotel, 7.30 P. M.

November 13th and 14th (Thursday and Friday,) second annual meeting of National Convention of Stockmen at Grand Pacific Hotel.

Nov. 14th (Friday,) Holstein Breeders' Association at Grand Pacific Hotel, 7 P. M.

Nov. 18th (Tuesday,) American Cotswold Association at Sherman House at 7.30 P. M.

Nov. 18th (Tuesday,) National Swine Breeders' Association, Sherman House, 7.30 P. M.

November 18th (Tuesday,) Red Polled Cattle Club of America, at Grand Pacific Hotel at 7 30 P. M.

November 18th (Tuesday,) American Shropshire Sheep Registry Association, Club Room 4, Grand Pacific Hotel at 10 A. M.

November 19th (Wednesday,) American Shorthorn Breeders' Association at Grand Pacific Hotel.

*Mr. Editor:* I wish to inquire through your paper, how many oats will be profitable to feed to a good pair of calves.

*Monson.* A YOUNG FARMER.

The quantity will depend of course, on the age and size of the calves, and the character of the other feed. If last spring calves are meant, now eight or ten months old, a quart of good oats to each steer night and morning, ought to make them thrive well, with good, fine hay. As the steers grow, the oats can be increased safely, the feeder keeping keen watch that the appetite is kept good and the digestive organs in healthy condition. Growth, however, does not all depend on feed. They should have warm quarters and careful attention, with feed given with regularity.

## Thoughts and Reflections.

At Georgetown, we saw a garden cultivated in fine style, finding weed to be seen, the ground kept mellow by the hoe, and the crops looking well. On each side of the planted space in the enclosure, was about a 4 to 6 feet of land covered with grass and bushes, waste land. This could have been cultivated with but little additional labor; with a fair crop of onions raised, which would have been worth more than bought a barrel of sugar, and it would have required less than one half day's work, still he did not feel able to buy time and labor enough to do it. Near the same gentleman was cutting grass on land that did not produce over one half ton to the acre, when within gunshot he could have raised and collected a load of weed to have made it produce two and a half tons to the acre. At the coming of the boat with a load of coal in the morning, we noticed when it was unloaded they threw the off 1 overboard. Still this man had set out only one dozen of cabbages, and had a piece of land there his uncultivated which would produce more than a cabbage which a man could prepare in two days, and this offal that he throws upon the boat with a load of coal in the morning, is considered by him as good manure. This gentleman is on the shady side of life, he has been industrious, has a cosy home and well situated. He works six days in the week, and on Sunday is doing it. He had trimmed up the edges, he could have devoted three days to his work and taken the other three for pleasure. What is the reason without days of rest—recreation? Laboring men work too many days in a week.

Last winter, we noticed every morning except during the severest weather, sprouting from the bark and buds of our apple trees, something for their daily sustenance, and this summer we notice but a very few insects present. In our garden, we notice that the potato beetle avoid the potato tops that are shaded at any time of the day.

About fifteen years since, my nearest neighbor planted a dozen Bartlett pear trees. He took his from the wagon, threw it over the fence, jumped over himself, set out his trees and was back to his wagon in twenty minutes, and that was the momentum through life. He finished his work and died several years since; he nor his heirs never had any pears for the reason that they had no fruit. Going back from the wagon, opened the gate and placed the trees carefully near where I wished to set, called the hired man, dug a hole and a dr in from it, wheeled turf, placed in the bottom, added bones and all of the cutch we could find around the buildings, set out our trees carefully, and when it was finished found we had not spent one-fourth day each; the rest of the day I devoted to amusement. The next year the tree produced a few pears and has borne plentifully every year since. The tree now has nearly reached its maturity, although I hope to see it improve for the next ten years. Take your time and do things well, carefully and do not work many days in a week. Only one life to live.

Let each farmer, mechanic, fisherman have a well filled garden of small fruits, early and late vegetables, use the best themselves and sell the poorest; not forgetting that the ladies of the household should have their share. Let the man, when the daughters take a duke, that he then have a favorite horse that will let all snobs and dudes take the dust of the road. Also that there may be no long faces in looking glass near it.

S. P. MAYBERRY.

*Cape Elizabeth.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Some Good Horses.

When passing through Hiram a call was made upon Mr. James Edgecomb, one of the prominent farmers of that town. Mr. Edgecomb, in the usual acceptance of the term, is not a "trotting man," but *is* a fitted man. He has been raising for sale one or more stallions, and among them some of the best bred horses that have been brought into the State. He now has Redwood and Prescott horses that are too well known to need any description from me at this time. Mr. E. has owned them since they were colts, and they are so under his control that a word or motion from him is instantly obeyed. The weight of Redwood is something more than 1100 lbs., a well made, as well as a well bred horse, just the stallion for breeding "common purpose" horses, saying nothing of trotters. Mr. Edgecomb's horses have been so well patronized that the advertised season which closed Aug. 1st has been extended into October. Another good horse in the same town is Maine Duroc owned by Mayor Edgecomb. The sire of this horse is Messenger Duroc, dam Patchen Maid, on both sides running back to imported blood. Mr. E. would like to let this horse for a series of years to a good man on shares.

Chas. W. Pitts, Shapleigh, has the stallion Walter S., foaled May 13, 79, by Pequawket Chief, a thoroughbred, weight about 1150 lbs. This horse shows decided characteristics of the thoroughbred, is a splendid blood bay color, and has taken three blue ribbons at the York County Fair in as many years past. Mr. P. also has a filly 2 years old by Walter S., dam by Coupon, grand dam raised by Mr. P. has been sold for $9000.

S. P. Young, Acton, has two brood mares, one that weighs 1200 lbs., colt by her side sired by Hunter Duroc; one, a very fine looking black, that weighs about 1400 lbs., bred to King Patchen, he by Tom B. Patchen, also a well built western colt, 4 years old, that weighs about 1500 lbs. He has a filly 4 years old by Henry Clay, two yearlings, one by Maine Duroc, and one by a son of Maine Duroc, and a weanling from a mare that he has sold.

John Lord, Acton, has a fine looking black Diamond mare with a colt by her side sired by Redwood. The mare has been again bred to Redwood. He also has a Knox colt 5 years old, weight 1050 lbs., a fine looking and good gaited colt that has made a mile in three minutes on the Acton course. C. S. A.

*Oct. 1884.*

## North Somerset Agricultural Society.

This Society held its annual cattle show and fair on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 9 and 10. The morning of the first day opened cold and windy and great coat and mittens were indispensable articles, yet the farmers of the surrounding country were on time with their live animals, consisting of horses, cattle, sheep and poultry. The cattle were made up principally of grade Herefords and Jerseys. There were on exhibition a large number of milch and stock cows, showing a marked improvement in the butter-making qualities over former years.

The entries of sheep were not large in number but superior in quality, consisting solely of thoroughbred and grade Merino. The exhibition of sheep revealed the fact that nearly all the leading farmers in this vicinity have a preference for fine wool.

The hall exhibit was too much for the hall and consequently was much crowded. The ladies did themselves much credit by their splendid showing of household manufacture. The display of fruit was good, notwithstanding the apple crop in Nothern Somerset is below the average. The numerous plates of Northern Spys, Twenty Ounce, Golden Russets, Baldwins, &c., interest in any manner in the stock they judge, that this was not the case in this important award as Lewiston is only a repetition of many previous chapters of the same volume.

The attacks of these pigmy critics, upon a paper with the reputation and circulation of the *Maine Farmer*, reminds me of the big fellow who used to let his little wife tongue-lash him, because it pleased her and did her no harm. Many of them would have about as much effect in the present instance, as a puppy barking at the moon. Since I have been in charge of the horse department of the Farmer, I have received but one to point to a single column wherein I have misrepresented or perverted any facts affecting an owner or his horse, either under the Association rules, where the judges themselves say "they did not award the first premium to the best horse," or under the muddled rules established by the Maine State Society, where an owner of an Al stock stallion was allowed to award first premium to General Withers. I care not how much a paper may be paid to lie, Dr. Franklin or to General Withers, if they are fairly entitled to

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, Nov. 6, 1884.**

**TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.**

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must comunicate to us the name of the office to which it has previously been sent, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.


### Collectors' Notices.

C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in York county during November.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in Aroostook county, during November and December.

J. H. PRATT, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county, during November.

The close time on lobsters will expire Nov. 15.

Insurance Commissioner Nye says the People's Benefit Association at Portland is a fraud.

In giving the yield of butter of "Mary Ann of St. Lambert," last week, we should have stated it at 36 lbs, instead of 86 lbs. The wrong figure got in.

T. F. Dyer, of Foxcroft, has been elected Representative to the Legislature from that district, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of A. L. Ober.

Since Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt knits real yarn stockings for her millionaire husband, knitting stockings will be the fashionable craze in fancy work for the winter.

A new paper has been started at Presque Isle, called the Aroostook Herald. It is edited by the Hon. Joseph B. Hall who has had long experience in journalism both in this State and the West.

Amos F. Gerald, the proprietor of the Fairfield Trotting Park, is making extensive improvements this fall in preparing the grounds for the next season's business. About twelve acres have been ploughed up, the ground leveled and grubbed.

Keep your buildings well painted. It is in the line of true economy, besides a village full of unpainted buildings look dilapidated and improvident. Farms look hundreds of dollars better with nicely painted buildings.

Prof. C. H. Fernald of the State College, has received a call at a large salary to the chair of National History in the Ohio State Agricultural College. His decision is as yet uncertain. Prof. Fernald cannot be spared from our State College.

General Grant, who is writing an account of his battles, said that he enjoyed writing more than he ever enjoyed anything else in his life. "More than fighting?" he was asked; and he laughed and answered heartily: "I never liked that."

The Queen's grandson, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales will be of age next January. Parliament is notified that an allowance of $50,000 a year will be asked for him at next session. That is the price of royalty.

A blank petition will be sent to all the G. A. Posts in the State to be signed by all members and citizens, asking the Legislature for an appropriation to assist in entertaining the Grand Army as guests of the State at the National Encampment at Portland.

A commercial traveler connected with a Boston house, just returned from an extended tour through the Southwest and South, says that in an experience of twenty years he has never known business so bad. Merchants decline to buy. Their old stock has been slow of sale, and the conditions are such that they feel uncertain of the future.

The grand jury in New York comment unfavorably on the enforcement of the excise laws and say that nearly all of the cases of homicide passed upon by them, were committed in drinking saloons, or committed when the actors were under the influence of strong drink. The grand jury ask for more stringent enforcement of the laws.

The Philadelphia North American reminds the farmer who is sighing for the "good old times" that in 1816 it took one hundred and fifty pounds of butter to buy one yard of broadcloth and fifty pounds of cheese to buy twenty-five pounds of nails. Now ten pounds of butter will buy a yard of broadcloth of better quality, and nine pounds of cheese will buy twenty-five pounds of nails.

W. H. H. Murray, once an eloquent and popular preacher in Boston, said recently, when a visitor referred to his former standing as a minister of the gospel: "Oh! I'm coming out all right, you'll hear of me again. I'm as good as any of them. There isn't an honest minister in the country,"—which settled *his* moral status, anyway, and he advertises himself as the kind of a man that most people have long believed him to be.

Mrs. Droxy Hanscom, the notice of whose death in Lebanon, York county, appears in this number of the *Maine Farmer*, was the last of a family of fourteen, children of Mr. Ezekel Ricker, one of the original settlers of the town. The family comprised seven sons and seven daughters, all but one were originally settled in life in Lebanon. Two of the family died in early life, one in middle life, three were from seventy to seventy-four years of age and the remaining eight were from eighty to eighty-four years of age at the time of death.

The State of Maine requires all corporations chartered by the legislature organized under the general law, to make, by the 8th day of December, annually, to the Secretary of State, returns of the names of all the stockholders, of the residences, the amount of stock owned by each, and the amount of stock paid in, unless relieved from that duty by the Attorney General. For several years past, the Secretary of State, although not required by law to do so, has furnished blanks for returns of stockholders to all corporations in the State whose place of business is known to him.

Some loose-mouthed individual has been making some altogether unauthorized talk to President Jackson of the Maine Central Railroad, claiming that the managers of the Kennebec Campmeeting Association are desirous that the practice of running Sunday trains should be restored, that large dividends on stock may accrue, etc. Now we are acquainted with the managers of the Association, and there could not be a greater misrepresentation of their position. The grounds at Richmond are well patronised without any extraordinary effort; and the Methodists of Maine fully agree with their brethren of other denominations that the running of Sunday excursion trains is an unmixed evil.

About eight months ago the stockholders of the Eastern and Boston & Maine Railroads voted to ratify a lease of the former to the latter road, agreed upon by the Directors and presented for the option of the stockholders, the New Hampshire Legislature consenting to the agreement. Thereupon one of the Trustees of the Eastern Railroad, Willard P. Phillips, brought a bill against the Eastern Railroad and Messrs. Bacon and Rogers, the other Trustees, asking that they might be restrained from the execution of the lease. The question went to the full Supreme Bench for adjudication. The decree of the Court is written by Judge Charles Allen. The effect of the opinion is that the lease ratified by the stockholders of both roads is contrary to the acts of the Legislature and cannot be sustained, but that there is nothing in those acts especially concerning the Eastern Railroad to legally interfere with the execution of a lease under certain conditions not conflicting with those acts.

### Hazing.

A little common decency might reasonably be expected from those whose parents take pains to fit for college, and who enter these institutions for the ostensible purpose of fitting themselves for the work of life. But at this stage the rowdyism of many begins to develop, and they make themselves terrors to well disposed young men who enter college for the purpose of gaining an education. A young man has a hard chance enough to escape the base ball craze, the boat-racing mania, all the calamities incident to assuming the "dude" character; among his college associates he often has to stand the severe pressure of a tainted moral atmosphere; but in addition to all these, if he is to have his body bruised and scarred, and his manhood all knocked out of him by the foolish and cowardly hazing business;—why then the question might properly be asked, "does education educate?"

At the Naval Academy, near Washington, Cadet String of Oregon, recently died of injuries received while being rolled down hill in a barrel by his fellow cadets, while they were practicing the delligh ful amusement of hazing! The matter is being investigated, and testimony secured. Senator Dolph of Oregon, from whose State the fallen cadet was appointed, has also interested himself in the affair, and it is said that sufficient facts have been brought to light already to warrant bringing the case to the attention of the grand jury, and asking the finding of an indictment for murder against the cadets engaged in the hazing.

And now, as though it had not been sufficiently afflicted in that direction, Bowdoin College, in our own State, has had another of those disgraceful occurrences. Friday night last, the Sophomore *gentlemen* decided that it was necessary to "haze" members of the Freshman class, in order to reduce them to subordination. Some of them had not stood during singing and prayers, others had cultivated mustaches, etc. The rooms of revers? Freshmen were forcibly entered by a considerable number of Sophomores. The Freshmen were driven from their beds in their night clothes, forced to ride doors, forced to get on a table and agree they would stand at trayers (as the other classes do now.) In one case a Freshman was dropped from the table to the floor because reluctant to surrender his freedom of action, and another was considerably injured in the door-riding feat to which he was forcibly assisted. There was great uproar and some of the Juniors looked on, justly denouncing the Sophomore barba ism. The names of twelve of the offenders are known.

The college faculty should ferret out these rowdies and heartless wretches, and pass them over to the officers of the law, and then not combine to break the force of the offended law. If ignorant roughs, breaking and entering and raiding on innocent citizens, are liable to be shot, or severely dealt with by the laws, should young men, who are delving among the classics and seeking a "liberal education," be more leniently dealt with? This is too much like going back to the dark ages of barbarism, and is an open defiance of the shot gun and bludgeon policy into our higher schools of learning. When the friends of this college send their sons to Bowdoin, they want to know that their manhood is not to be insulted; and the faculty is at fault if a public sentiment is not created sufficiently strong to punish all offenders.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST. The Presidential contest of Tuesday last, was the one absorbing topic of interest. The first returns were of an extremely contradictory character, and both sides rejoiced at times. The question was not settled by the returns Tuesday night, if indeed it is at the present time. But the telegrams of yesterday decided indicated the election of Blaine and Logan. The best authority in New York, which was the state on which so much importance hinged, gives the state to the republicans by ten thousand plurality. Gen. Dudley telegraphs from Indiana that the republicans have carried the State by 6000. Mahone claims Virginia by 7000. Mr. Chaffee telegraphs from Florida that the republicans have carried the State. Indeed, the republicans claim the election of Blaine by Mr. Blaine yesterday confirmed it) that they have carried every northern state but Connecticut and New Jersey, and also carried Virginia and Florida. If these returns are accurate, Blaine and Logan are elected by a large majority of the electoral college. Mr. Blaine yesterday received telegrams of congratulations on his election.

In this State, returns are received from but 156 towns. These towns give:

| | |
|---|---|
| Blaine, | 48,879 |
| Cleveland, | 46,781 |
| Butler, | 1,994 |
| St. John, | 1,342 |

Same towns in 1880 gave:

| | |
|---|---|
| Garfield, | 48,875 |
| Hancock, | 39,967 |
| Weaver, | 2,001 |
| Dow, | 55 |
| Scattering, | 55 |

Blaine's plurality is 14,164 against Garfield's in the same towns 8008.

The towns to hear from gave:

| | |
|---|---|
| Garfield, | 37,177 |
| Hancock, | 36,344 |
| Weaver, | 2,001 |
| Dow, | 55 |
| Scattering, | 55 |

The Republican vote falls off 3¼ per cent., the Democratic vote falls off 3¾ per cent., and the Greenback vote gains 6¼ per cent.

If the towns to hear from lose and gain in like proportion, the total vote will be as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Blaine, | 71,900 |
| Cleveland, | 68,900 |
| Butler, | 4,000 |
| St. John, | 2,000 |

And Blaine's plurality will be 10,500.

We have received the following communication, and if any of our readers can give information on the subject, will they communicate with us. We know of no paper in this vicinity bearing the names mentioned:

FAYETTE, Miss., Oct. 30, 1884.

*Dear Sir:* I write in behalf of a friend and earnestly request that you will give me a speedy response, as she is in deep distress and anxiety. Was there ever a man by the name of H. A. Chamblin in your city, and did he die some months ago? And is there a lawyer by the name of L. D. Morgan? Either a great time, near Ft. W. H. Chamblin of Claiborne Co., Miss., got a letter professing to from L. T. Morgan, Atty'y, telling him to come on immediately, that Chamblin had died and died leaving him a large estate, the boy's mother provided him with means to go on and see about it, and can hear nothing from him. Through sympathy for her I have undertaken this task and will consider it a very great favor, any information you will give, concerning the above named parties.

Very respectfully,
MRS. C. F. WHITNEY, P. M.
*Fayette, Jeff. Co., Miss.*

FARMERS' INSTITUTE. The State Board of Agriculture opens its annual Farmers' Institutes this week, with meetings in Hancock and Penobscot counties. These will be continued in each of the other counties during the winter. Agricultural Societies, Granges, Farmers' Clubs, or communities of farmers without organization, wishing to hold an Institute, should make early application to their county member of the Board. The selection of topics for consideration will be left with the locality where the Institute is held or will be such as they are specially interested in. It should be borne in mind that the preliminary arrangements must necessarily be made considerably in advance of the time of holding an Institute. Therefore early application should be made.

BRONZE STATUE OF GARFIELD. The bronze statue of Garfield, executed by Prof. Lenz of Nuremberg, on an order from San Francisco, is completed and has been placed on an pedestal in Hamburg, Germany. It is of heroic size, the figure being 9 feet high. It represents the late President standing erect, with his head uncovered, and clothed in ordinary civilian dress. On the side of the pedestal are figures representing war trophies and the American eagle. The front face of the pedestal bears in large raised letters the name of "Garfield." The model of the statue was made by Herr Happersberger, a sculptor now residing in Munich. The statue is said to be a fine work of art, and will soon be shipped to San Francisco.

A bill has been introduced into the Vermont legislature providing for two grades of license—for malt liquors, wines and cider, and alcoholic liquors—the towns to vote whether or not they will have the revenue from licences go for the benefit of schools in the county where the town is located.

### Our Indians.

Mr. Charles G. Leland has made an extraordinary collection of old Indian legends among the Penobscot and Passamaquoddy Indians of Maine, and the Micmacs of New Brunswick. He has found in those strange, dirty, reserved people who sell baskets at Bangor and Bar Harbor, and who have not a great respect for the whites, a wealth of poetry, fancy and humor, in strange tales of beasts and men and gods, that are worthy the study of scholars. Some of the stories are unpleasant, many of them are wild beyond the imagination of civilized men; all of them are full of meaning, and are really entertaining, apart from their literary and scientific value. They have strange resemblance to the Norse Eddas, and to some of the tales of Buddha; and are evidently closely connected with the traditions and mythology of the Eskimo. A large number have to do with animals, who in the early days seem to have been very closely connected with man, and not at all inferior to him. Among all these strange and interesting legends there is one that is as true in the civilized world today as it ever was in the Indian lodge of centuries ago, and it speaks well for the Indian character before the whites had debased it, positive ways of the Indian tribes, but this is the Penobscot form of it: When Glooskap (the Indian Divinity) had conquered all his enemies, giants, sorcerers, magicians, the evil spirit of the night air, and all manner of ghosts, witches, devils, cannibals and goblins, he thought upon what he had done, and wondered if his work were at an end. And he said this to a certain woman. But she replied, "Not so fast, master, for there yet remains one whom no one has ever conquered or got the better of in any way, and who will remain unconquered to the end of time." "And who is he?" inquired the master. "It is the mighty Wasis," she replied, "and there he sits; and I warn you that if you meddle with him you will be in sore trouble."

Now Wasis was the baby, and he sat on the floor sucking a piece of maple sugar, greatly contented, troubling no one. As the lord of men and beasts had never married or had a child, he knew naught of the way of managing children. Therefore he was quite certain, as is the wont of such people, that he knew all about it. So he turned to baby with a bewitching smile and bade him come to him. Then baby smiled again, but did not budge, and the master spake sweetly and made his voice like that of the summer bird, but it was of no avail, for Wasis sat still and sucked his maple sugar. Then the master frowned and spoke terribly, and ordered Wasis to come crawling to him immediately; and baby burst out into crying and yelling, but did not move for all that.

Then since he could do but one thing more, the master has recourse to magic. He used his most awful spells, and sang the songs which raise the dead and scare the devils; and Wasis sat and looked on admiringly, and seemed to find it very interesting, but all the same he never moved an inch. So Glooskap gave it up in despair, and Wasis, sitting on the floor in the sunshine, laughed at barbaric Glooskap, as he does to this day, when you see a baby well contented going goo! goo! and crowing, and no one can tell why, know that it is because he remembers the time when he overcame the master who had conquered all the world. For of all the beings that have ever been since the beginning, baby is alone the only invincible one. Very few of the legends have this domestic character, but many of them, like those of the Norse mythology, teach that a day will come when mankind shall fight no more, when higher civilizations than ours shall arise, when will be a great final war, the death of the heroes and of their foes, and after all a new world.

Mr. Leland tells these old stories in a familiar, modern style, and not in the least as Indians are usually represented as talking. His own suggestions and his citations from other mythologies are exceedingly interesting. Below the ugly, shallow semi-civilization of our northeastern Indians who gather at Campbello, Bar Harbor, and other watering places, making baskets and selling their wares, is this rich mine of old faith and old superstition. The men and women who look so stolid are as wise in the secrets of animal magnetism, and the spells of magic.

Mr. Leland has penetrated the hidden treasures of Indian thought and tradition. He says that the Wabanaki (Northeastern Algonquin) mythology is just the one of all others which is least known to the New Englanders. When the last Indian shall be in his grave, those who come after us will ask in wonder why we had no curiosity as to the romance of our own country, and so much as to that of every other land on earth.

We notice that at the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Missionary Society at Salem, Miss Webb spoke of what was being done among the Indians. The Indian is a human being, capable of being Christianized, but has not a fair chance. The speaker related some of her experiences at Sontee, Da., among the Indians. The Indians are eager to have their children educated and make great sacrifices to that end. The number of pupils is constantly increasing and the standard of scholarship being raised; but much difficulty was experienced by the pupils running away. Now they desire to learn, and a runaway is looked upon as a disgrace. The Indian is not stupid, but bright and teachable. He is slow and lacks application to study, but possesses keen observation. There is a strong feeling of clannishness among them, and at first when one of them was punished all showed resentment. An improvement is noted in this regard, and punishment is now looked upon as a deserved retribution. The girls where she is located do all their own work except washing, and a part of the sewing.

Our readers will remember an item in the *Herald*, not long since, relating to the departure of Mr. S. C. Coffin for Texas, in search of his son George, from whom nothing had been heard for many months. Shortly after this event a telegram was received by his relatives in Brunswick, stating that he was at St. Patrick, La. Mr. S. C. Coffin, who had reached San Antonio, was notified by telegraph of the fact, and at once started for La ustians. It seems that George had become short of funds, and finding no employment in San Antonio, started the 1st of June to walk to New Orleans, but was taken sick on the way, died there, at St. Patrick, where he was taken dangerously ill, and did not recover so as to communicate with his relatives until recently. A man left New Orleans, Monday, for home. Bring out the fatted calf.—*Brunswick Herald.*

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of October, 1884:

Lat. 44° 54′ 9″ N. Lon. 68° 40′ 11″ W.
Altitude above the sea, 120 feet.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mean temperature, | 45°.32 |
| Highest " | 77°. |
| Minimum " | 22°.7 |
| Mean of warmest day, (1st.) | 62°.7 |
| Mean of coldest day, (26th.) | 32°.8 |
| Mean per centage of cloudiness, | .51 |
| Amount of rain, | 3.70 in. |

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W. 8; W. 8; S. W. & S. .43; S. E. & E. .01; N. E. & N. .37.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mean height of barometer in inches, | 30.940 |
| Maximum " " " | 30.451 |
| Minimum " " " | 29.470 |
| Mean humidity of the atmosphere, | .76 |

WHAT THEY WEAR. Plain and shaded stripes and plaids in vanishing effects are the prevailing style in autumn woolens, tweeds, cheviots, serges, flannels and fancy showing these features in fawn, dark red, quiet shades of blue, unobtrusive greens, and even a little yellow, beautifully blended together, the brighter tones subdued by the more sober. The loose wrapper is modified Mother Hubbard shapes are exceedingly comfortable, and look well on slender figures. For girls of 14 and 16 they are made of cashmere. They are made of soft fine broadcloth, and also in the cheaper woolen cloths. Dark greens, blues and browns are the colors used, and wide satin ribbons hold them in the waist and throat. The varying in loop bows with long ends. These wraps are made up for carriage wear in soft, fleecy, flannel cloths and plushes. They are much warmer than open cloaks, and set so loosely on the figure, that they do not disarrange the toilet.

A dispatch from Callao, Peru, states the arrival of the ship Charles W. Moody from San Francisco, bound for Liverpool, and of the death of commander Henry Otis, of Brunswick, while on the voyage. The Moody is owned in Bath.

### Sagadahoc County Pomona Grange.

The October meeting of Sagadahoc County Pomona Grange was held with West Bath Grange, Wednesday, Oct. 29th. All the Granges were represented. After opening exercises, the reports of the several Granges showed them to be prospering in most things pertaining to Grange prosperity. W. Deputy Joseph White, made a good report, Sister Annie E. Haley gave a very acceptable address of welcome for which she received a vote of thanks.

*Patrons:* It seems to me that it would be uttering idle words to formally bid you welcome again to the home of West Bath Grange. For there is not a patron within reach of my voice but knows that he or she is entirely and heartily welcome here, and we are to-day gathered in unitedly, discussed and learned in a manner not otherwise possible. The Grange is useful as we use it. It offers us the way, but we shall shall fight no more, when higher civilizations than ours shall arise, when will be a great final war, the death of the heroes and of their foes, and after all a new world.

Then since he could do but one thing more, the master has recourse to magic. He used his most awful spells, and sang the songs which raise the dead and scare the devils; and Wasis sat and looked on admiringly, and seemed to find it very interesting, but all the same he never moved an inch. So Glooskap gave it up in despair, and Wasis, sitting on the floor in the sunshine, laughed at barbaric Glooskap, as he does to this day, when you see a baby well contented going goo! goo! and crowing, and no one can tell why, know that it is because he remembers the time when he overcame the master who had conquered all the world. For of all the beings that have ever been since the beginning, baby is alone the only invincible one. Very few of the legends have this domestic character, but many of them, like those of the Norse mythology, teach that a day will come when mankind shall fight no more, when higher civilizations than ours shall arise, when will be a great final war, the death of the heroes and of their foes, and after all a new world.

Mr. Leland tells these old stories in a familiar, modern style, and not in the least as Indians are usually represented as talking. His own suggestions and his citations from other mythologies are exceedingly interesting. Below the ugly, shallow semi-civilization of our northeastern Indians who gather at Campbello, Bar Harbor, and other watering places, making baskets and selling their wares, is this rich mine of old faith and old superstition. The men and women who look so stolid are as wise in the secrets of animal magnetism, and the spells of magic.

Mr. Leland has penetrated the hidden treasures of Indian thought and tradition. He says that the Wabanaki (Northeastern Algonquin) mythology is just the one of all others which is least known to the New Englanders. When the last Indian shall be in his grave, those who come after us will ask in wonder why we had no curiosity as to the romance of our own country, and so much as to that of every other land on earth.

We notice that at the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Missionary Society at Salem, Miss Webb spoke of what was being done among the Indians. The Indian is a human being, capable of being Christianized, but has not a fair chance. The speaker related some of her experiences at Sontee, Da., among the Indians. The Indians are eager to have their children educated and make great sacrifices to that end. The number of pupils is constantly increasing and the standard of scholarship being raised; but much difficulty was experienced by the pupils running away. Now they desire to learn, and a runaway is looked upon as a disgrace. The Indian is not stupid, but bright and teachable. He is slow and lacks application to study, but possesses keen observation. There is a strong feeling of clannishness among them, and at first when one of them was punished all showed resentment. An improvement is noted in this regard, and punishment is now looked upon as a deserved retribution. The girls where she is located do all their own work except washing, and a part of the sewing.

Our readers will remember an item in the *Herald*, not long since, relating to the departure of Mr. S. C. Coffin for Texas, in search of his son George, from whom nothing had been heard for many months. Shortly after this event a telegram was received by his relatives in Brunswick, stating that he was at St. Patrick, La. Mr. S. C. Coffin, who had reached San Antonio, was notified by telegraph of the fact, and at once started for La ustians. It seems that George had become short of funds, and finding no employment in San Antonio, started the 1st of June to walk to New Orleans, but was taken sick on the way, died there, at St. Patrick, where he was taken dangerously ill, and did not recover so as to communicate with his relatives until recently. A man left New Orleans, Monday, for home. Bring out the fatted calf.—*Brunswick Herald.*

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of October, 1884:

Lat. 44° 54′ 9″ N. Lon. 68° 40′ 11″ W.
Altitude above the sea, 120 feet.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mean temperature, | 45°.32 |
| Highest " | 77°. |
| Minimum " | 22°.7 |
| Mean of warmest day, (1st.) | 62°.7 |
| Mean of coldest day, (26th.) | 32°.8 |
| Mean per centage of cloudiness, | .51 |
| Amount of rain, | 3.70 in. |

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W. 8; W. 8; S. W. & S. .43; S. E. & E. .01; N. E. & N. .37.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mean height of barometer in inches, | 30.940 |
| Maximum " " " | 30.451 |
| Minimum " " " | 29.470 |
| Mean humidity of the atmosphere, | .76 |

WHAT THEY WEAR. Plain and shaded stripes and plaids in vanishing effects are the prevailing style in autumn woolens, tweeds, cheviots, serges, flannels and fancy showing these features in fawn, dark red, quiet shades of blue, unobtrusive greens, and even a little yellow, beautifully blended together, the brighter tones subdued by the more sober. The loose wrapper is modified Mother Hubbard shapes are exceedingly comfortable, and look well on slender figures. For girls of 14 and 16 they are made of cashmere. They are made of soft fine broadcloth, and also in the cheaper woolen cloths. Dark greens, blues and browns are the colors used, and wide satin ribbons hold them in the waist and throat. The varying in loop bows with long ends. These wraps are made up for carriage wear in soft, fleecy, flannel cloths and plushes. They are much warmer than open cloaks, and set so loosely on the figure, that they do not disarrange the toilet.

### For the Maine Farmer.

### Jottings by the Way.

The "vine yard of the State" is at Newfield village. The business was started some twenty-five years since by Moses C. Dunnells, father of M. C. and Z. Dunnells. It is estimated that from ten to fifteen tons of grapes have some years been raised by the five or six individuals engaged in the business. There are also a large number of apple and pear orchards in the immediate vicinity of the village. The grape vines are largely set between the rows of apple and pear trees.

M. C. Dunnells has some five or six hundred vines, has raised four tons in a year, this year about two tons. He has about 1000 apple trees, which this year produced from seven to eight hundred bushels, about two-thirds of a full crop. Nearly one-third of his trees are set to choice varieties of early fruit. He also has some ten or twelve varieties of winter fruit. His pear orchard contains about 75 trees.

Albion Towle has some four or five hundred grape vines which last year produced about three tons. He has an apple orchard of something more than 1000 trees, all set within twenty-five years, mostly Baldwins. Crop this year nearly 1000 bushels. Mr. Towle is running an evaporator this year, only for his own apples.

Z. Dunnells has about 1000 grape vines; has some years raised about four tons, this year from two to three tons. In one and one half days, Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 13th and 14th, he harvested a ton. One vine that has been set some thirty years, in one year when grapes sold high in Portland market, produced $47 worth. He has an apple orchard that in favorable years produces from five to six hundred bushels. He has some three or four hundred pear trees, from which he last year gathered something more than 100 bushels.

Geo. H. Straw has 200 grape vines from which he has raised about two tons in a year. He has an apple orchard of some 400 trees, Baldwin and Talliman Sweet, average crop about 300 bushels. He has a young pear orchard of 250 trees, from which he has gathered 50 bushels in one year.

C. S. Whitcher has a grapery, from which last year were harvested three tons. He has a small apple orchard and pear orchard of about 175 trees.

Jos. Nutter has a small apple orchard and about 150 grape vines, from which some years he has raised a ton or more.

Jas. A. Drew has an apple orchard of 100 trees and about the same number of grape vines, from which he has raised nearly a ton in a year.

Jas. A. Drew & Sons have a farm of something more than 300 acres, besides a large amount of out lots. They have the past season built a nice residence of the old English style of architecture, and otherwise materially improved their buildings. They have a stone silo of about 130 tons capacity, which has been filled three times, the ensilage having been fed in connection with hay and provender with uniformly favorable results. Their crop has been about 20 tons per acre. They have planted both Bailey's ensilage corn and common southern corn, but prefer the latter. They have an apple orchard of some 600 trees, mostly set within six or seven years, a very fine looking lot of trees, also a pear orchard. They keep about 80 head of cattle, and 50 grade Cotswold sheep. At the time of my call, they had eight thoroughbred Durhams, one bull, two years old, three cows and four younger animals, and four thoroughbred Jerseys, one yearling bull, two cows and a heifer calf. Besides the thoroughbred stock, they had twenty-two oxen and steers, and several grade cows and calves.

J. B. Ricker has had the *Maine Farmer* for years, and considers it the best agricultural paper in the country for a Maine man. He has taken notes, and has been given them most thought are the most benefitted. If the Grange would see abuses reformed, it must work to the end desired. If we desire to see Grange prosper and perpetuate, we must be foremost to help put them there. We congratulate the patrons of Sagadahoc county on the success of their County Grange. Each and every patron may have so honorably and nobly borne, and on their hard labors which have helped it on to that success. We take this time to thank them, as a member of the Board of Trustees, and we feel that we but voice the feelings of the whole board, and the whole management of the society, when we extend to them hearty thanks. The society needs patron's aid, and patrons need the society. Their true interests are identical and they should heartily work together.

The primary and leading object of the order is to expand the minds, enlarge the views and change the moral, intellectual and social faculties of the community. Recreation is best had in Grange meetings by a change from abstruse and difficult problems of Husbandry to light and amusing themes. This course preserves the faculties from impairment and gives a keener relish to the meetings. As a rule the farmer devotes too much thought, and labor too continuous and uninterrupted study to the best manner of realizing on his crop, and he often loses sight of the higher and holier aspirations and duties of life. If he would divide his time so as to donate a part of it to social intercourse, to the family circle, to the neighborhood improvements, and last to the Grange, he would find more cash in his pocket, the stringency of finances, and the strife for political preferment, the life of the Grange would grow and the meetings be well attended.

We do not mean that discussions of finance, crops and the markets should be ignored, but that in place of these subjects being the main and all absorbing theme, into these should be injected spicy and amusing topics as sauce and condiments to the food. We want not only a feast of reason, but a flow of soul.

In this busy money-making age where so many demands are made upon the purse strings of the farmer, when his time and labor are required to feed, clothe and educate his offspring and provide a start for their future competency, he is too apt to neglect his own mental wants, to be too timid to the demands of his higher nature. To work without rest is just as unwise as all play without work.

Why permit these few thoughts hoping that there is something among them each one may select for himself that shall prove suggestive and helpful. Let us remember that we are patrons, and that to be a true patron requires work. Let us remember that, though we live in the smallest county in the State, territorially, yet we may be just as good patrons as though we lived in full as large a county as Oxford, Sagadahoc is a county to be proud of, and that we have certain things in our power to make it better. The fundamental industry is in our hands; the success of the order is in our hands, and our own individual welfare depends on the welfare of the order. Let us then use our power, our money equally, a wise course under the circumstances.

Now, brother patrons, and sister patrons, let us prepare for another year. Let us attend the annual meeting of the Agricultural Society, and work wisely for its and our success good. We patrons are farmers, and are and ought to be the society's leading friends. As such let us turn out and do our duty; also let us at our next show and fair not leave the burden for a few to bear, as in the fair just closed, but let us all contribute something, and see that there is help enough to put our display in place, and to tend it. Instead of putting the burden fall on a few. Nothing prohibits us to judge so well and correctly of our own success or failure as comparing our results with the results of others; by comparing our products side by side with the products of others, and this can be done best at a public exhibition. The lessons of the past few months, and those which have

## City News.

Y. M. C. A. will move into their ers about the 20th of next month. alls of the new cotton mill are e story on every side and have red for the winter.

Hyde, White, recently on the police ugusta, broke his leg at Iceboro', here he has been employed weigh-

William G. Whitney of Pittsfield, of Troy, has become insane and to the Insane Hospital in this aturday morning.

Selden Connor and his party ar- their hunting expedition to the woods, Saturday. They shot four g their absence.

Mark Rollins, County Treasurer, re his family from Albion to this occupy the house of the late John , on Western Avenue.

e favored with slices of nice ven- dver captured by Dr. Dyer. bring his recent hunting trip to of eastern Maine.

roung ladies at St. Catharine's e a very enjoyable Hallowe'en Friday evening. The "receiving were very bewitching.

e autumn exhibition of the So- rt, in Portland—Mrs. E. R. Pierce n, had a panel of "Golden Rod," ected attention and elicited favor- uments from the press.

gret to learn that Sergt. George C. Commander of Post 48, G. A. us, has been taken to the Insane for treatment. His disease is be softening of the brain.

," the horse sold recently by Fuller of this city, to Reed & Boston, is entered at the 2.30 list. rotted this fall at Mystic and rks, inside of 2.30 and down to one-half mile was made in 1.10.

hunkings, of the old-fashioned suppers at the Congregational ch- n B. Hubbard Post of that city. a very pleasant time.

oor old horses were put out of ir work last week, by a vote of the Society with the long in Ware and C. R. McFadden ighted for cases of this sort, and enough to do.

Wyman Post of Oakland is ar- a two days' fair to be held soon. is lending a helping hand in the s, and a grand go d time is anti-

arren C. Philbrook, the teacher erville High School, has had a offer to take charge of a boys h a large salary, but he declines

eshman class of Colby have elect- owing officers: President, C. H. e President, H. H. Matthews; nd Treasurer, W. M. Cole.

R OF JERSEY STOCK. The fol- sfers of M. S. J. Herd Book officially recorded:

"Modoc," 491, B. F. Farnham- Willard Plumstead, Boothbay ; Lemon," 1163, A. Gardner, o F. D. Wood, Garland. ; D HEIFERS. "Myrtle," 1164, Rockland, to J. E. Shaw, W. "Bella," 1165, H. Bonney, J. M. Jones, Turner; "Grisette" Penn'a, Brunswick, to C. S. Deering; "Dido," 420, John Put- nam, to G. C. Chandler, Win- onnie," 568, and "Lady Dot," alley, Winthrop, to Caleb Blake, N. H. PIKE, Sec'y.

ho attended the recent show n Square garden, New York, y believe that "dog" was ever ntempt. Here were six hundred mals, and every one the object r and admiration. Little pets seen weighing only three and a s. And then in contrast there ge St. Bernard. Some of these re valued at $300, while trained show purposes are worth six sum. There were dog teachers also dog doctors who make a y, since the owners of canine ay liberally. There was a dog New York city, a few years ago, e corpse was laid out elegantly and covered with flowers, and d family accompanied it to in a coach and the burial scene affecting. Sir Walter Scott, dogs more than any other ld have been delighted by such canine beauties. His favorite log into every one of his pic- it was practicable, and when his own portrait, he added a which was a favorite animal. succeed in New York better other city, and hence may be pected.

ING BLOW. A fire broke out n & Driscoll's sardine factory Friday night. The wind was sh from the northeast, and the rn side of Water street was e flames. There was no fire ct. Upon the morning, it plainly seen where a person had climbed up on the plazas from which he had made his way to Mrs. Critchett's sleeping room window. A person entered the house of Mr. A. V. Sawtelle on Commercial street, near Bay View.

At Bangor, George H. Phillips brought up several cases against saloonkeepers for non-registration. There were five distinct cases brought at this term. Mr. Crosby, counsel, denounced Phillips as a pirate, because he sends out over the State prosecuting honest men for the sake of making money for himself. Counsel called it a species of blackmail. The judge said that in sentiment he had considerable sympathy with the statements of Mr. Crosby, but as judge he must simply obey the statutes. He imposed no costs up to Monday. Amendment was allowed on payment by plaintiff, within thirty days of defendant's costs up to Monday; plaintiff to recover no costs before that time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound strengthens the stomach and kidneys and aids digestion. It is equally good for both sexes.

## Items of Maine News.

Several cows have recently died at Buxton, by being choked to death while eating apples.

Feldspar is being hauled from the ledge to Bowdoinham village, and landed on the wharf for shipment.

The opening up of the railroad to Ellsworth has developed quite a number of new manufacturing industries, and business there is better than ever.

Capt. Thomas Seavey of Fort Clyde, Rockland, aged 70, in a temporary fit of insanity, committed suicide by hanging in a chamber of his house, Saturday.

Mrs. Rosilla Barnes, of Ellsworth, fell down stairs, at her home, and was seriously if not fatally injured. Being advanced in years, it is thought she may not recover.

Mr and Mrs. Lyman Haines of Rangeley celebrated their golden wedding, Oct. 28th. Fifty-six relatives and friends were present. The presents amounted in value to $80.

Professor Baird, Commissioner of Fisheries, who has just returned to Washington from his Northern summer expedition, says the experiment with salmon in Maine is a success.

Ledru J. Brackett, a boy in Phillips, was taking a cow to water, when she turned upon him and put her horn into his mouth in such a way as to leave him with three teeth less.

The house of David Torrey at Morrill's Corner, Deering, was entered by thieves, Thursday night, and robbed of two overcoats and $100 in money. There is no clue to the robbers.

Mrs. Adeline, wife of the late Ward Wentworth, of South Hope, whose terrible fall down a flight of stairs we have recorded, died Saturday, Oct. 25th, of her injuries, at the age of 85 years.

Lloyd Irwin, of South Berwick, fell through the Great Works Railroad bridge while returning from a rally at Dover on Saturday night. His back was seriously injured and his horse broken.

A whale, sixty feet long and six feet across, was found on the shore of Mosquito Inlet, St. George, by John Cook, Thursday morning. It had drifted on shore Wednesday night. It is being cut up and tried out.

Joseph Durgin of Brunswick, a boy about seventeen years of age, was badly lacerated about the hands and arms Friday afternoon, by a dog belonging to Mr. Wm. Muir. A large piece was torn outright from one of his hands.

Schooner Eugenie, of Machias, (Derby, Conn., for Milbridge, Me.,) in ballast, dragged anchors in Vineyard Haven, Mass., Thursday night, and grounded on the west end of the harbor. She will probably be gotten off without much damage.

The race between the Dirigo Boat Club four of Portland and the Bowdoin College four came off in Portland harbor Saturday. The distance was one mile straight away. The Dirigo boat was steered finely, and got in about four lengths ahead, in 10m. 48s.

The farm house and barn at the State College, Orono, have been repainted a light olive green. Over half a ton of white lead was required for the purpose. The reading class at Orono, which was so successful last winter has been reorganized and weekly meetings will be held.

The parties on trial at Ellsworth, charged with manslaughter at Castine for killing Frank Brown, have been found guilty and sentenced to Bangor jail, Fred Pressey for ten months. Mel Shaw, Charles Sawyer and John Sawyer, jr., each for six months, and the apothecary of whom they bought rum three months at hard labor.

Patents issued to Maine inventors under date Oct. 28: F. L. Hamlin and Z. T. Purbish, Augusta, screw driver; E. W. Holt, Corinna, floor clamp; S. C. Lord, East Surry, calender attachment for pencils and pen holder; J. H. Sheehan, Bangor, nut lock; R. Titcomb, North Yarmouth, sand distributing machine.

Mr. Nathan Wood, jr., son of Mr. Nathan Wood, the well-known manufacturer of patent medicines on Fore street, Portland, died last week from the effects of wounds received from a bull belonging to him, at his farm in South Windham, where he resided. The bull was in the yard and tossed Mr. Wood, goring him badly.

Mr. T. H. Chapman of Belfast, turned out to pasture last spring 26 sheep and 21 lambs, and has found only 36 sheep and one lamb. He has seen signs of bears' work and found four skins that the bears took off. He thinks that most of the lambs were caught by foxes when small, as some of them were not seen soon after turning out to pasture.

James Benson and Abigail, his wife, two very aged persons in Dallas County, died within the past few days, the former Sunday and the latter Friday night of last week. They resided on the Cape road, about a mile from the village, and were much respected by their fellow townsmen. She was 92 years of age and he about 80. Three of their children live in Biddeford.

J. A. & R. A. Dill have sold to Ben Hilton of North Anson, a chestnut colt, 4 years old, sired by Gen. Withers 1157. Dam Lady Gilbreth by Gilbreth Knox 146. The colt was sold for $600. He was bred by J. A. Cilley, has a record of 2.33¾, and shown trials in 2.25 and quarters to wagon in 34 sec. Mr. Hilton sold an own sister to the above 4 years old for $600.

The five-year-old child of Joseph Seger of Bangor was accidentally shot by her brother, three years older, Sunday night. The latter had a 32 calibre revolver, not supposed to be loaded. The child was polished at the little girl and pulled the trigger. The ball entered the body above the collar bone, and it has not been found. The child is still alive, but little hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Isaiah Allen and Mrs. Jane Gilman and her two children, of Liberty, were thrown from their carriage on the evening of the 18th inst., by coming in contact with another carriage in the town of Appleton. All were more or less injured except the little boy, the person driving the carriage with which they came in contact is supposed to have been drunk.

Wednesday afternoon a man by the name of Peter Dumo was putting a bolt on machinery in Hiry & Son's tannery in Winn, when in some way one of his feet was caught in it and he was thrown with such force that the leg was literally twisted off at the knee, the flesh torn in strips to the body, and one of his arms broken in two places. The man cannot live.

Mr. Isaac Bubier, of Dallas Plantation, says that for several nights past he has been chased by some wild animal, which he thinks must be a wolf. Another man that way also reports seeing the same creature. He heard a fearful screaming and whining till the animal came nearer, he swung his lantern about his head and shouted at the top of his voice. It is supposed the animal is a stray wolf.

After a long and complicated trial at Skowhegan, for stealing wool, Robert Linn was discharged on the ground that the evidence was not sufficient to bind him over. Mason was arrested on the charge of stealing a gun from a hotel in Hartland, and was taken to that place for trial. It is thought that he will be arrested in Hartland on a charge of stealing the wool, mentioned above, from the stable of Archibald Linn.

Another trial of J. Frank Walker, the alleged murderer, will probably take place at the December term of court at Skowhegan. A trespass suit has also been brought by Isaac Daggett, father of the young man shot, against J. Frank Walker and Leonard H. Walker, his father. An attachment has been levied on the property of both father and son. The damages stated are $20,000. Walton and Parlin, who are counsel for Frank, have been engaged by Leonard Walker to defend the case.

A daughter of Joseph Gerrish of Otisfield, was accidentally shot last week. Llewellyn Smith, a young man who works for Mr. Gerrish, received a present of a "22" revolver. He was examining the revolver, and just as the young lady was coming through the doorway into the room, he said it down upon the table. The hammer was not raised, still from some unexplained reason the revolver was discharged as it struck the table. The bullet struck the young lady on the right side about one-half inch from the corner of her mouth, glanced from the jaw bone and lodged in her mouth, actually touching the jugular vein. She will recover.

On Monday evening of last week, shortly after Mrs. O. G. Critchett, who lives on High street, Belfast, had retired, she was startled by seeing a man peering at her through her sleeping room window. There was a light in the room. Mr. Critchett, who was down stairs, went up but discovered nothing. Subsequently the family was again disturbed by a man around the house. Mr. Critchett armed himself and searched, but the fellow had made his escape. In the morning, it was plainly seen where a person had climbed up on the plazas from which he had made his way to Mrs. Critchett's sleeping room window. A person entered the house of Mr. A. V. Sawtelle on Commercial street, near Bay View.

At Bangor, George H. Phillips brought up several cases against saloonkeepers for non-registration. There were five distinct cases brought at this term. Mr. Crosby, counsel, denounced Phillips as a pirate, because he sends out over the State prosecuting honest men for the sake of making money for himself. Counsel called it a species of blackmail. The judge said that in sentiment he had considerable sympathy with the statements of Mr. Crosby, but as judge he must simply obey the statutes. He imposed no costs up to Monday. Amendment was allowed on payment by plaintiff, within thirty days of defendant's costs up to Monday; plaintiff to recover no costs before that time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound strengthens the stomach and kidneys and aids digestion. It is equally good for both sexes.

## Items of General News.

The rumor that the Khedive of Egypt has sent to the English Government a statement that Gordon is captured, is denied.

In the criminal court at Washington, William Jones, who attempted to kill Guiteau in November, 1881, was found not guilty.

Rudger Clawson, convicted of polygamy at Salt Lake city, has been sentenced to four years' imprisonment and to pay a small fine.

The towns of Myasa and Alicante, in Spain, have been inundated by the flood which did great damage to property and caused the loss of several lives.

Ex-Gov. Moses of South Carolina, who is under arrest at Detroit, charged with swindling Rev. Dr. Rexford, Rev. Mr. Atterburg and others, attempted suicide Friday morning by hanging in his cell.

The loss of the steamer Estado de Sonora off Lower California, is confirmed. Pieces of the wreckage have been brought to Mazatlan and recognized. It is stated that several corpses have been seen in the water.

Ben Heffner, a farmer living near Westminister, O., Thursday, shot and killed his wife and attempted to kill his son, daughter and daughter-in-law. He was arrested, and physicians examined him as to his mental condition.

Signor P. Brignoli, the celebrated tenor, died at the Everett House, New York, Friday evening, from internal hemorrhage. He has been ailing for some time past, but death was not anticipated. He was without relatives in America.

Business failures for the last seven days indicate that the decrease of commercial causalities usually observed just before the close of the year has already set in. The number of failures in the United States is 221 and in Canada 36, a total of 276, against 258 last week.

Mrs. Mary A. Barron, who died recently at the age of eighty-two years, at Portsmouth, was the widow of Commodore Barron. The latter figures in history as the commander of the unfortunate Chesapeake and as the officer who killed Stephen Decatur in a duel.

Jeremiah Sullivan, sixteen years of age, sentenced to two years for breaking and entering, made a bold break for liberty Friday forenoon from the court house in Worcester, Mass. He ran like a deer through gardens, cleared fences at a bound, and made good his escape.

In the gales of Saturday terrible havoc was wrought on the coast of Nova Scotia. British brig Dagarg was lost with all hands. Schooner Topsey and Julia are total wrecks. Their crews were rescued. Eleven other vessels are total losses. One unknown vessel was lost with all hands.

Geo. D. Norimac, the Scotch pedestrian, started at 11 o'clock Monday, from New York city, on a wager of $2000, to run up by Canal, Paul Boynton and Herbert Carpenter, to beat Weston's record of 500 miles, 2m. 22s. in 100 days at the Melodeon. The terms are that he is to run at least 51 miles every day in at most 15 hours.

A passenger train when nearing Escondias, four miles north of Socorro, New Mexico, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad, Friday, was fired into by a band of masked men and one woman shot. The town is up in arms over the affair. Sheriff Simpson and a posse armed men started in pursuit of the highwaymen.

An extraordinary outrage occurred at Temple, Tex., Monday. A negro woman named Wilson was confined in the calaboose for carrying concealed weapons. Before daylight a man mysteriously entered her cell, and a brief scuffle, followed by shots, was heard by the guards, who rushed to the cell and found the woman dead. The murderer had escaped.

Chas. F. Southwick, a prominent Christian worker, and member of the Y. M. C. Association, has been stealing horses and mortgaging property that did not belong to him, in Providence, R. I. Clippings from newspapers and other articles found on his person indicate that he has run a checkered career in this State and Massachusetts, figuring as a revivalist and operator of magic lantern shows.

The London Times Alexandria correspondent states that after careful inquiry he learns that the report of the fall of Khartoum originated from the following source and gives it for what it is worth: A French merchant, formerly French consul at Khartoum, learned from messengers who lately arrived from Khartoum, that General Gordon was in want of provisions and had forced a sortie. He reached Berber and Abdel Kader Stewart was able to push farther north, and Gen. Gordon started to return to Khartoum, and when near Shendy he learned that Khartoum had been handed over to the rebels. Gen. Gordon found himself unable to retire or advance and was killed there.

The famous Buzzard gang of bandits threw the town of Lisbon, Penn., into wild excitement Saturday by a visit to the country residence of Mrs. Albert A. Keene of Philadelphia, to Alfdia M., only daughter, of Edward Ellis Officer of Trenton.

At Tenant's Harbor, Oct. 12, George E. Clark to Lillie S. Hunt, both of St. George.

In Waldoboro, Oct. 27, Mr. Calvin A. Hilton of Winterport, to Miss Ella F. Waldoboro, Oct. 28, David O. Wade to Martha A. Packard, both of Warren.

In West Harpswell, Oct. 29, George C. Bibber to Louisa L. Merryman, both of Harpswell.

In Wilton, Oct. 26, Mr. Frank W. Folsom of Farmington, to Carrie E. Farmer of Wilton.

## Died.

In this city, Oct. 30, Sarah A. Shaw, aged 33 years 10 months.

In Bangor, Nov. 1st, Catharine, wife of John Shay, aged 57 years; Oct. 27, Mrs. Lucy M. Glidden, aged 81 years, 4 months; Oct. 25, Deanis Collins, aged 80 years and 6 months.

In Bethel, Oct. 26, Dudley Leavitt, aged 86 years; Oct. 27, John Bean, aged 84 years, 6 months.

In Bath, Oct. 28, Mary W., wife of John W. Stewart, aged 65 years.

In Boston, Oct. 28, Mrs. Ann, wife of Frederick Bullock, aged 69 yrs. 10 months.

In Lewiston, Oct. 26, Miss Annie E. Eames, daughter of Henry W. and Sarah A. Eames, aged 18 years.

In Buckfield, Oct. 26, Mr. Jos. Nutt, aged about 60 years; Oct. 19, Larkin Trask, aged 21 years; Sept. 29, Annie, wife of H. F. Bickmore, aged 29 years.

In Cold Spring, on the Hudson, Oct. 23, Elizabeth Weston, wife of Aaron Healy, in the 67th year of her age.

In Cape Elizabeth, Nov. 1, William Willis Adams, aged 18 years. Son of Capt. Wm. and Susan J. Adams.

In Carmel, Oct. 25, Eliza Dodge, aged 73 years 8 months.

In Otisfield, Oct. 28, Ann S., wife of Benj. Brackett, aged 44 years, 6 months; Oct. 14, Lorinda, wife of Alonzo Goodrich, aged 63 years.

In Clinton, Oct. 28, Daniel Leighton, aged 80 years.

In Ellsworth, Oct. 25, Mr. Harry A. Chaney, aged 22 years 8 months; Oct. 15, John B., youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. M. Joy, aged 21 years 9 months.

In Freeport, Oct. 28, Alvah Dennison, aged 25 yrs.

In Fairfield, Oct. 24, Mrs. Mary Thorley, aged 73 years; Oct. 21, Mr. R. A. Clark, aged 75 years.

In Jay, Oct. 21, Mrs. Brooks Thorne, aged 49 years.

In Lebanon, Oct. 28, Mrs. Draxy Hanscom, aged 80 years, 7 months, widow of the late Oliver Hanscom.

In North Haven, Oct. 20, Mrs. John Carleti, aged about 50 years.

In Portland, Oct. 24, Lydia A., wife of John Thompson, aged about 68.

In Rockland, Oct. 24, Alexander F. Haskell, aged 73 years 7 months; Nov. 1, Mary G. Crocker, aged 16 years 9 months; Nov. 1, Patrick H. Kerrigan, aged 2 years 8 months; Oct. 31, Mary E. Norris, daughter John J. and Margaret Murphy; Nov. 2, Sarah J., wife of Jas. Sullivan, aged 27 months; Oct. 31, Sarah J., wife of the late Daniel J. Knight; Oct. 31, William Weeks, aged 64 years 11 months.

In Providence, Oct. 30, Mrs. Susan H. Hill, wife of the late Capt. Joseph Hill, formerly of Portland, aged 66 years.

In Peak's Island, Nov. 1, Wm. H. Sargent, aged 64 years 7 months.

In Richmond, Oct. 28, Nicholas Gaubert, aged 89 years 1 month; Oct. 2, George H. Reed, aged 46 years 6 months.

In Rockland, Oct. 26, Sarah A., wife of George W. McKinney, aged 40 years 4 months; Oct. 23, Mary Ann, wife of Timothy Sherman, aged 80 years.

In Rangeley, Oct. 29, Mrs. G. D. Hunnoon.

In Berwick, Oct. 28, Mrs. Lucy A. Palmer, aged 71 years.

In Stockton, Cal., Oct. 13, Albert G. Brown formerly of Orono, aged 83 years.

In Stetson, Oct. 26, Mr. Jesse Harding, formerly of Boston, Mass., aged 72 years.

In Somerville, Mass., Oct. 27, Harry Drew.

In South Bridgton, Oct. 25, Adaline, wife of the late Ward Wentworth, aged 85 years.

In South Windham, Oct. 30, Nathan H. Wood, aged 44 years.

In Temple, Oct. 23, Miss Genie Wilder.

In Thomaston, Oct. 26, Mrs. M. A. Buckland, aged 65 years; Oct. 23, Mrs. Mary Armstrong, aged 63 years 8 months.

In West Hampden, Oct. 31, Scpronia Barrows, wife of the late Bartlett Barrows, aged 75 years 6 months.

In West Liberty, Oct. 15, Ella Handy, aged about 31 years.

In Waterville, Oct. 27, Mrs. Annie White, aged 32 years, wife of Mr. A. M. White.

In Winterport, Oct. 26, Nettie Sanborn, aged 27 years.

In Westbrook, Oct. 28, Miss Abby Woodbury, aged 74 years 2 months.

In Waldoboro, Oct. 24, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Dea. Daniel Oliver, aged 64 years 8 months.

## Catarrh

Is undoubtedly caused by impure blood. Hence a medicine which purifies the blood removes the cause of catarrh at once and the way for a thorough cure. This is exactly what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, and it makes the cure complete by giving the system health and strength, and enabling it to throw off the depressing effects of the disease.

## Catarrh

Is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. A. Hayward, of Nashua, says: "Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything I ever used."

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and think it has done me a great deal of good. I recommend it to all within my reach. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been worth everything to me." LUTHER D. ROBBINS, East Thompson, Conn.

## Catarrh

May be breaking down your health. Be wise in time! That flow from the nose, ringing noise in the ears, pain in the head, inflammation of the throat, cough, hoarseness, prostration will be cured if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

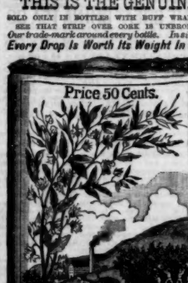
"I had been troubled by general debility, caused by catarrh and humors. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived a most luxurious amount of benefit from it." H. F. MILLETT, Boston, Mass.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar.**

THIS IS THE GENUINE!
SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES WITH BUFF WRAPPERS.
SEE THAT STRIP OVER CORK IS UNBROKEN.
Your druggist recommends every bottle. Insistence
Every Drop is Worth Its Weight in Gold!




It subdues, and heals all kinds of Inflammation, CATARRH, COLDS, DIARRHŒA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, has cured more cases than anything ever prescribed, DIPHTHERIA, SORE THROAT, use it promptly, delay is dangerous. PILES, BLIND, BLEEDING OR ITCHING, ULCERS, OLD OR NEW WOUNDS, BRUISES BURNS, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, SORE EYES, SCALDS, SPRAINS, the greatest known remedy. Controls HEMORRHAGES, FEMALE COMPLAINTS. BLEEDING Nose, Mouth, Stomach, Lungs or from any cause, stopped as by a charm. It is called the WONDER OF HEALING. Use EXTERNALLY & INTERNALLY. We have an avalanche of testimonials. Send for our book (Mailed free.) It will tell you all about it.

IT IS UNSAFE TO USE ANY PREPARATION EXCEPT THE Genuine WITH OUR DIRECTIONS. Prices 50c. $1, $1.75

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 5th Ave., New York.

## HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For the Cure of all diseases of

**Horses, Cattle, Sheep**
DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.

Used successfully for 30 years by Farmers, Stockbreeders, Horse R.R., &c. Endorsed & used by the U.S. Government. Pamphlets & Charts sent free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
109 Fulton St., New York.

## Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28

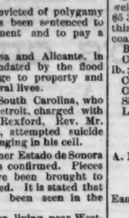
Has been 20 years in private practice and used by the people with unparalleled success. It acts directly on the Generative Organs, Restores Lost Vitality, Prevents Premature Old Age, and Insures Perfect Manhood. Sold by druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sent by mail or express. Large vial powder, for use in obstinate cases, and for Nervous Debility, $2. Pamphlet free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., New York.

## Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness.

## Warning Symptoms.

Don't neglect these. If you have symptoms of Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, or the indications of any other disease which may keep its hold upon you until it becomes chronic, do not neglect the warning indications. Meet the enemy upon the very threshold, and while your vitality is yet unimpaired. If your regular physician fails to reach the case, then we advise you to try the new Vitalizing Treatment of Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard st., Philadelphia. It will be found an almost certain means of restoration—the way back to health—a agent that may save you from a life of invalidism, or from premature death. In saying this, we are not speaking lightly, nor from mere professional interest, nor from theory or general assumptions. In proof, you are offered an array of facts and results so large, so well authenticated, and so positive, that no one in the habit of weighing evidence can doubt them. If you write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, they will send you such documents and reports of cases as will enable you to decide for yourself whether this treatment will benefit you.

## Special Notices.




**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**
**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall St., New York.

1y23

### CONSUMPTION CURED.

As an old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

1y48

### Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she was a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Some Deferred Notes.

When in Oxford county last winter, some minutes of hop raising were made. So far as I know, no attempt has been made to revive the business in this State outside of Oxford, Androscoggin and Franklin counties. till the industry was recently started in Aroostook county. This county is also extensively cultivated in Androscoggin or Franklin counties. C. F. Cobb, Leeds, has one. There are a few fields in Livermore, and perhaps in other towns.

Geo. B. Gray, Anson, Somerset county, has late years cultivated ten or twelve acres, raising one year from eight to nine hundred pounds. In 1883 there were some twenty-five fields in Peru, ranging from one to five acres; in Andover, Rumford and Roxbury, some ten to fifteen fields in each town; in Bethel, Byron and Mexico, a half dozen fields or less, in each town, and perhaps some in other towns in Oxford county.

J. M. Demeritt, Orrin Hammond, Samuel S. Wyman and son, Charles H. Bean and Knight, Rumford, each have about five acres. L. D. Delano, John Knight, Josiah Hall, Alvin Wyman, Benj. Burgess, S. Austin, A. S. Austin, Albion Knight, Dan'l Fletcher, Peru; V. D. Kimball, Turner Silver, Benj. Newton, N. Hoyt, Chas. Martin, S. Abbott, Rumford; Wm. Foye' Bon & Jas. Hawkes, Mexico; H. F. Gaveley, Geo Andrews, E. Merrill, O. A. Burgess, C. A. Farrington, J. Bragg, Andover; Dan'l Austin, Mexico; J. S. Mitchell, Wm. Merrill, Geo. G. Reed, Byron; A. L. Merrill, Henry Ladd, Roxbury; J. F. Hapgood, Moses A. Mason, Bethel, have fields of from one and one-half to four acres in some neighborhoods where large fields were formerly cultivated none are now grown. I very much doubt whether, on the whole, hop culture in this State has been a financial success. J. M. Demeritt, Peru, one of the best farmers in Oxford county, has been in the business about thirty years, in connection with other crops, and has made a success with this as with other crops. He has repeatedly received from $1500 to $2000 for a year's crop. Some years they sell so low as to pay but little more than the cost of picking. From 800 to 1500 lbs. per acre is a fair crop; it has been said that 2000 lbs. have been raised on an acre. In 1882, V. D. Kimball, Rumford, raised 1500 lbs. on one acre. The same season A. and H. Wood received $400 from 500 hills

C. S. A.

### Augusta City Market,

[Corrected weekly by W. G. Field & Co.]
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 5.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., $1 00@2 00; Evaporated, 8@12; dried Western, 4@6; do Sliced, 6@7½.

BUTTER—20@22c for choice family; Vermont, 25@28c per lb.; creamery, 30@32.

BEANS—Pea $2 00@2 25; Yellow Eyes 2 00@2 25.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory new 10½@10c; N. Y. factory, 10½@13.

COAL—Stove and Egg $5 50@6 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $2 50@3 00; Spring X and XX $4 75@5 00; Michigan Winter X and XXX $5 75@6 00; Roller Michigan, $6 00@5 25; St. Louis winter patents $5 50@6 25.

FISH—Cod shore $3 75@4 00; bank, $3 25@3 50; Scaled Herring, per box 14@16c.; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 1, $16 00@18 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 53c; oats 37; cotton seed, per ton $28 00; cotton seed, bag lots $30 00; sacked bran, car lots $18 50@19 00; sacked bran, bag lots $20@21 00; middlings, car lots $22@24; middlings, bag lots $23 00@25 00.

LARD—Per tierce 8@8¼ per lb; per tub 8¾@9c; pail 9@9¾.

PROVISIONS—Fowl 12@13c; chickens 14 16@; eggs 26@28c; turkeys, none; potatoes 45c bu; extra beef $11 50@12 00; pork backs $19 50@20 00; clear $18 50@19 00; hams 13¾@14; covered, 14¾@15.

### Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 5.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., $1 00@2 00.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $2 00@2 10 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $2 00 @2 15.

BUTTER—Choice, 25@26c per lb; fair to good, 17@19; good, 20@22c per lb.

EGGS—22c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 47c per bush; corn 75@77. Hay—$11@13 per ton; pressed $12@13.

POTATOES—Rose, per bushel 45@50c; Burbank, per bushel, 45@50c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, Round 5½ per lb. 6¼@7½c; fowl per lb. 13½c; chickens, 12 @16c.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, Especially valuable for Children. Dr. J. R. Frayser, Memphis, Tenn., says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion for many years, and regard it as valuable medicine for the diseases, of adults, for infant's teething, and broken down systems in children."

ALL HOUSEKEEPERS should use James Pyle's Pearline in their washing and save time and labor. It can also be used without injury to the finest fabric. As a cleanser it is unsurpassed. Beware of imitations.

Reliability is the test of real value. No matter how wonderful cures a medicine sometimes has worked if it cannot be relied on. HUNT'S (Kidney and Liver) REMEDY is known to fail and it has been used for thirty years.

*From the Boston Sunday Herald.*

In soap, as in other manufactured articles, the words of Hannah Dunton Canning the application, viz: "A sound economy is a sound understanding brought into action. It is calculation applied, or the doctrine of proportion reduced to practice." Commencing in a small way, Curtis, Davis & Co., have to-day the largest soap factory in New England. The above suggestions having found a practical demonstration in all their "Standard Brands." Their "Welcome," "American Peerless," and "Unequalled Extra," have made the name of "Davis" famous, and are everywhere recommended for their peculiar merit, while they maintain their great reputation against every variety of imitation that competition can suggest. The full name of Curtis Davis is stamped on every bar or wrapper of the genuine goods.

*The Poultry Keeper*, published at Chicago, Ill., has achieved a wonderful success. In a little over six months its circulation has increased to the handsome total of 30,000 subscribers. It is the paper for those interested in profitable pursuit of poultry raising. Read their advertisement in this issue.

A Spanish proverb says: "There is no evil without some remedy." Good Mother Howard says, that for all the ills that proceed from Inflamations and Hemorrhages, and there are many, that Mother Nature has provided *Pond's Extract*. This opinion seems to have been shared and endorsed by at least half the families of civilized countries. This remedy, so efficacious, also for Piles, Burns, Sprains and Colds, is so harmless that it can be taken as well internally as externally.

One of the best places in the State to secure a teacher, either lady or gentleman for a district school, is at the Dirigo Business College. Mr. Capen has a varied experience in teaching and knows just what is needed. He has a large number to select from and can be relied on to recommend only competent persons.

## The Markets.

### Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Nov. 4, 1884.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 853; sheep and lambs, 5340; fat swine 20,805; Horses 144, number Western Cattle 769; Canada Cattle 84.

Prices of beef cattle per 100lbs., live weight: Extra quality, 6 50 @ 7 25; first $5 37½ @ 6 37½; second, $4 87½@5 12½; third, $4 00 @ 4 75; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00 @ 3 87½.

Brighton Hides, heavy—7½@8c per lb. Country Hides—Light ones, 6½@7c lb.; heavy, 7c@7½ per lb.

Country Fallow—3½@4c per l b.

Calf Skins—10@11c per lb.

Sheared Sheep Skins—40@60c.

Lamb Skins—50@85c. each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

| By Number | lbs. live wt. | wt. | weight |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. N. Monroe | 15 | 6 85 | 1063 |
| do | 3 | 5 62½ | 1260 |
| do | 18 | 6 05 | 1373 |
| do | 20 | 6 00 | 1363 |
| Eames & Stetson | 10 | 6 00 | 1328 |
| do | 5 | 6 00 | 1280 |
| do | 6 | 5 75 | 1225 |
| do | 7 | 5 60 | 1180 |
| Farrell & McFlynn | 10 | 5 50 | 1200 |
| do | 9 | 5 25 | 1050 |
| do | 11 | 5 25 | 1050 |
| do | 6 | 6 37½ | 1280 |
| do | 21 | 6 25 | 1250 |

The trade for beef Cattle has not varied much of any account the past week. The supply of stock brought into market has been light, and the demand for beef Cattle dull, brices for butchers' Cattle ranging mostly from $5 25 @ 6 85 per 100 lbs live weight. There was one lot of Canada Cattle brought into market which were intended for the export trade. The attendance of buyers has not been large, and although the supply of Cattle in market was small, there was enough for the demand.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Western Sheep and Lambs are coming from 5@5¾c per lb., live weight landed at the yards, all being owned by buyers. Mr. E. A. Hollis had several hundred head of nice Eastern Sheep and Lambs brought in from Maine. The supply from Canada was lighter than it has been for several weeks past.

SWINE.—Prices for Western Fat Hogs range from 5¾@6c per lb live weight landed at the slaughter houses. In our number we include all the Western Fat Hogs brought in over the several railroads for the week.

### Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Nov. 4.

FLOUR. The demand for Flour is moderate and the sales confined to small lots. We quote Western Superfine at $2 65@3 00; common extras at 300@3 50 and Minnesota extras at $3 75@4 50 per bbl, including choice bakers' brand. Winter wheats have been in demand, with sales at 400@4 50 for some and extra mens, and $4 75@5 50 for family and plain. Lard has been in fair demand and sales have been at 8¼@8½c per lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams have been in steady demand and sales at 12 @ 14 c. per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE. The demand for choice grades of butter is steady and prices unchanged. Sales of Northern and Western Creameries have been at 28@33 for fine, and fancy lots higher, 20@27 for fair and choice. Franklin county dairy at 27 @28. New York and Vermont dairies at 25 @25 for choice fresh, 20@22 for choice straight, 16@18 for fair and good, and 10@15 for common; Western dairy at 18@20 for choice, and 15@17 for fair and good; imitation creamery

## Poetry.

### The Death of the Old Horse.

Strong to the last, and he's dead. The mainstay of the farm;
There was common blood in his veins; in his heart it was true and warm.
We raised him up from a colt; he was full of promise then,
And though he was only a brute, had some of the sense of men.

The children were crying around, but Tom ris never so still.
He knew each voice and would answer, though was utter the hill.
No one but could stroke his mane; with his head bent kindly near;
And the little cheek pressed to his had never a reason to fear.

True to the last and he's dead. We will miss him here on the place.
No matter how strong the strain, he never slackened a trace.
There was something about him human, he knew what was to be done,
And a furrow straight as a line it seemed his pleasure to run.

He always stepped at a word, and at a word he would start,
And never needed a whip, a lash would have broken his heart;
And I have n't that to regret, as a father by his dead child,
When every former correction comes back to set him wild.

The money was never minted that could have bought him away;
Every foot of the farm he knew, so long has been his stay;
The burden was never too great, and the pull was never too strong;
As long as the hattess held he was bound to take along.

Faithful down to the last, steady unto the end;
The farm has lost a helper, and the family loses a friend.
Poor Tom! in pastures green may his spirit for ever stray.
There's a shadow over the homestead; there's a funeral here to-day.

## Choice Miscellany.

### A TWENTY YEARS' PASTORATE.

On Sunday, October 21, Rev. Edward S. Atwood, D. D., of the Smith Church, Salem, Mass., preached his Twentieth Anniversary Sermon, which we subjoin.

Text: Genesis xxxi: 41—"Thus have I been twenty years in thy house."

These words were evidently spoken in a triumphant tone, which indicated that Jacob was well satisfied with himself and his behavior. He had some reason for his complacency. Coming into a strange land, poor and unbefriended, and engaging at first in the menial tasks of a servant, he had slowly worked his way up to prosperity, had married his employer's daughter, and by the strictest honesty and industry had accumulated a fortune. It had been no holiday business, no easy and idle inheritance of another man's wealth. He had put time and strength and sacrifice into his work. He said of himself as he looked back, "Thus I was; in the day the drought consumed me, and the frost by night; and my sleep departed from mine eyes. Thus have I been twenty years in thy house." And in helping himself Jacob had not been unmindful to his employer. Under his direction matters had been so managed that Laban's wealth had increased, and he owed it largely to Jacob that there had been so many hundreds added to his flocks and herds. From his point of view, Jacob had reason to congratulate himself on his twenty years' service.

But Laban may have looked at the matter in a different light. He might have said, this man Jacob came to me homeless and penniless, and I furnished the capital and opportunity with which he has grown prosperous and independent. I made a man, although he has been industrious and honest, yet, after all, he owes it to me that he is still not a vagrant. I made a connection with him that has turned out greatly to his advantage. I allowed him to marry my daughters. I gave him the benefit of my years of experience and accumulation. For he has done something for me, I have done more for him. If he has a right to claim credit for himself on account of his fidelity, on my part, have not I a right to the call attention to the generosity with which I equipped him to start out in life, and the patience with which I have borne with his mistakes and faults.

But, whatever Jacob and Laban might think about their respective conduct, and however they might differ as to which of them the most praise was due, there was one fact upon which both of them agreed. Jacob had lived twenty years in Laban's house, and for twenty years Laban had furnished Jacob with a home. That of itself was significant. There must have been consideration on both sides. There must have been mutual helpfulness. These men must all the time have been growing into agreement in their theories and plans and methods, else, long before the twenty years had elapsed, the house would have been large enough to hold them both. The serenity of home life depends for its permanence upon the mutual sympathy of the different members of the family. Individuality is centrifugal and explosive. Men and women have their peculiarities, and unless affection and consideration bring down the sharp corners and smooth the rough edges of traits of personal character, there is no possibility of peace in the household. To say that persons can live quiet quietly and happily under the same roof for twenty years, is to say that they have been thoughtful of each other's interests, regardful of each other's rights, and patient with each other's peculiarities. The credit of the continued harmony does not belong to any one exclusively. All the members of the household have helped to it, and the merit of it is common property.

When a minister and parish have lived together as Pastor and People for twenty years, as you and I have lived, it would not be strange, would it, if the Minister, looking at his work in the matter, should feel that the credit of the long-continued relation was in some measure due to him? It would be entirely human for him to lay quite as much stress on the legitimate service he thought and time he had given to his work. It would be nothing strange if he should be tempted to attach full as much importance to his preaching and preaching and efforts as fairly belonged to them. He would be shy about saying it out loud, but how apt he would be to feel that the credit of all this belonged largely to himself, and if he were weak enough to put his secret thought into words, to make Jacob's declaration his confession of faith, "Thus have I been twenty years in thy house."

But then with equal if not greater reason the Parish might turn round and say—Yes, but in the way of putting the matter and amend this is another: "Thus for twenty years have I suffered thee to be in my house." We the people have had a hand in the business. Our considerateness and co-operation, our kindly sympathy and generous forbearance, our patience with poor work, to-day, in hope of better work to-morrow, our cheerful giving at least as much as our liberality, our self-sacrifice, our interest in the great work for which the church stands, certainly these things have not been without influence. We have a right to pride ourselves somewhat that we have made possible this gracious continuance of harmonious relations. Our twenty years' pastorate would not be worth while to spend any time in determining, if it were possible, to which party the greatest merit belongs. The fact itself that we have lived together as minister and people for a score of years is the really significant and suggestive thing. Twenty years are two-thirds of the average lifetime of a generation. Two-thirds of the population of the globe have been born and have died, since we began our life together. A great while to have kept step with each other on the road.

But the length of time that has elapsed is not the most noticeable thing. The isolation of minister and people is a delicate one, and is liable to constant strain. We have no ecclesiastical authority among us, that can settle a difficulty one another. Not even Lord Bishop or Convocation sent me here, and authorizes me to stay here and compete years to keep up the formal relation of the Pastoral relation in our churches depends upon the good will of the people. And how easily that good will is alienated. What infinite liability there is to misunderstandings. With what small pains, trifles light as air can be magnified into grave grievances. Frequent comment is made upon the fact that the history of the average pastorate is so brief. The real wonder is that it is as long as it is. If continued in public life, and continued often as many contingencies as affect the permanence of the pastoral relation, there would be no need of a system of civil service reform. No mortal could pass the examination which would be comprehensive enough to determine his absolute fitness for the place. If it be something in you, beloved, and something in me that has helped to keep us together so long, it is above all and more than all, the infinite kindness and mercy that has kept these bonds intact, and broken the force of disruptive agencies, and assisted us to mutual forbearance, and prompted you to the more thoughtful consideration with which you was poorly done because you saw that it was well meant. If there is any rejoicing in your heart to-day, as there is in mine, that we are still one, let us give God all the praise.

A period of twenty years is a long working time, and ought to be something to show that we have made good use of it. Let me briefly tabulate a few of the items and results. I do not claim that all the figures are exactly accurate, but they have been made from memoranda, and where not entirely correct, they are less and not more than the truth. During this period we have received 367 into the membership of the church. Of these, two have entered the Foreign Missionary work, two are engaged in Home Missionary work, two have become pastors of churches, two are in process of education for the ministry. We have our representatives in law and medicine and the teacher's profession, and others are filling honorable positions in different departments of business. We have or have had our representatives in Harvard, and Amherst, and Williams, and Wellesley, and Smith colleges. One of our number is discharging the important duties of General Secretary of a Young Men's Christian Association in Maine. If pride is allowable to a Christian Church, we have reason to be proud of the good men and true women, the children of our love and care, who have gone from us to occupy places of high influence and trust.

During this period we have contributed to benevolent objects over $50,000. This of course is exclusive of the many and generous individual benefactions of members of the parish, which added to it would increase it more than four fold. The people have always had the reputation of being liberal, and what is better have deserved it. We must try our best in the future, not to go back upon such a good record.

During this period, if I may say a word of myself, I have officiated at 301 weddings, attended some 300 funerals, preached over 1000 sermons, and made about 8000 pastoral calls. Of conferences and councils and ordinations and installations and evening lectures and afternoon Scripture Readings, and things of that sort, I have kept no record. They have taken a vast deal of time and strength, and I hope that they have proved more profitable to others than they have to me. During this period, in the pursuit of health or to meet ministerial appointments, I have travelled by sea and land nearly the distance round the globe.

It is hardly necessary to say that twenty years have wrought great changes in the parish. They have for the most part come so silently, and we ourselves have been so changed with the rest, that we have hardly noticed the transformations that were going on, except as now and then some occurrence of unusual significance called a halt and led us to thinking. Yes in the aggregate the changes have been radical and comprehensive. This church interior has been greatly altered, and for the better. The chapel has been modified and improved in its appointments. The routine of Sabbath services has been changed, and Bible study given a more prominent place in the offices of Church Service. The order of Public Worship has been modified, so that devotion may be aroused, as well as instruction imparted. And these changes we hold to have been beneficent. They have not been made at hap hazard and in a hurry, but after long and studied consideration. If some of the elders have relaxed ways and methods that were sacred from early associations, they have been kind and Christian enough to accede to the wish of others in the matter, without sullen or blustering hard feeling. In nothing that has been done, has the peace of the church been imperilled.

Those were mere surface changes, to which we soon grew wonted. What vaster changes have taken place in the make up of the congregation. Here and there, also in the Sabbath School there are few faces there I see faces that welcomed me that Sabbath twenty years ago. They were no strangers then, but in their manly or womanly thought has prevailed in the community. It has not been aggressive, but neither has it been receptive. The experiences it has accommodated itself to, and has grown with moods of thought and feeling without either agonies or raptures. The conduct it has approved, has been integrity, evenness of temper, and that similar type of kindly brotherly love. It has esteemed intelligence as a virtue, and the culture it has loved grace. And all the moralities and amenities of life, it has had the heartiest respect and honest zeal. And so far we have gone hand in hand with these brethren who have gone before us to the better country. But it is the mission of the Evangelical church to go a great deal farther, to press with emphasis our Lord's second text, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God," to recognize and announce the central sinfulness of the human heart which no mere resolution or course of training can remove, to rejoice in and herald redemption by Jesus Christ, through his atoning death on the cross and his resurrection from the grave, and Revelation warrants, the veil that parts us from eternity and let its colossal shadows fall across the indifference and frivolity of the present hour. It is the mission to declare on the authority of God's Word, the certainty and sixity of the awards that await the deeds done in the body; and for the establishment and proper influence of that truth, the conditions have not been propitious. There has been no tricky and dangerous opposition and compromise. For one I wish to bear witness to the uniform courtesy and consideration of these brethren, from whom in matters of doctrine I have been constrained to differ. In these special forms of revealed truth find ours an unfriendly atmosphere. People are predisposed to doubt and deny and reject. The ethical is made to do duty for the scion of the scriptural. Of later years also there has come in a large class of men who have no care for sacred things, no regard for the Sabbath, no interest in Truth and Bible, and who live and die utterly indifferent to religion. It is true that the Gospel is commended to the sensible question, "Who is sufficient for these things?" To day, as the result of twenty years experience, I am prepared to answer that question and say, "We are"—not absolutely but under conditions. If this score of summers and winters have taught us anything, it is that the Gospel is adapted to the world of God, all things are possible. Nothing can ever hurt the church as long as it does not hurt itself. It can not be conquered, but it can outwit. It can not be murdered, but it can commit suicide. Success or failure: it depends upon us which we shall have. We shall not have been faithful and true to God in the past, he has blessed us when we have forgotten or neglected Him and His service, He has left us to ourselves—and wretched it would be for us if we left us so recently, that our hearts' wounds have not yet begun to heal. There are boys and girls here to-day, but they are not boys and girls as they were when I came. They have grown up into manhood and womanhood, and some of them are here to-day with their young families about them. It is the kind law of nature that as one generation passes off the stage another comes follows, and so the shore is not left utterly deserted and bare—and it is the good ordering of God, that as one by one, men and women should wear out their work and station, others come to occupy their places, and so we are not suffered to be entirely friendless. And yet there are seasons when we still either gladly or sadly have the remembered countenance look out upon us from the blackness—and like the bubbles from a diver rise memories of mortals may be has done something for me, I have done more for him. If he has a right to claim credit for himself on account of his fidelity, on my part, have not I a right to the call attention to the generosity with which I equipped him to start out in life, and the patience with which I have borne with his mistakes and faults.

But, whatever Jacob and Laban might think about their respective conduct, and however they might differ as to which of them the most praise was due, there was one fact upon which both of them agreed. Jacob had lived twenty years in Laban's house, and for twenty years Laban had furnished Jacob with a home. That of itself was significant. There must have been consideration on both sides. There must have been mutual helpfulness. These men must all the time have been growing into agreement in their theories and plans and methods, else, long before the twenty years had elapsed, the house would have been large enough to hold them both. The serenity of home life depends for its permanence upon the mutual sympathy of the different members of the family. Individuality is centrifugal and explosive. Men and women have their peculiarities, and unless affection and consideration grind down the sharp corners and smooth the rough edges of traits of personal character, there is no possibility of peace in the household. To say that persons can live quiet quietly and happily under the same roof for twenty years, is to say that they have been thoughtful of each other's interests, regardful of each other's rights, and patient with each other's peculiarities. The credit of the continued harmony does not belong to any one exclusively. All the members of the household have helped to it, and the merit of it is common property.

When a minister and parish have lived together as Pastor and People for twenty years, as you and I have lived, it would not be strange, would it, if the Minister, looking at his work in the matter, should feel that the credit of the long-continued relation was in some measure due to him? It would be entirely human for him to lay quite as much stress on the legitimate service he thought and time he had given to his work. It would be nothing strange if he should be tempted to attach full as much importance to his preaching and preaching and efforts as fairly belonged to them. He would be shy about saying it out loud, but how apt he would be to feel that the credit of all this belonged largely to himself, and if he were weak enough to put his secret thought into words, to make Jacob's declaration his confession of faith, "Thus have I been twenty years in thy house."

But then with equal if not greater reason the Parish might turn round and say—Yes, but in the way of putting the matter and amend this is another: "Thus for twenty years have I suffered thee to be in my house." We the people have had a hand in the business. Our considerateness and co-operation, our kindly sympathy and generous forbearance, our patience with poor work, to-day, in hope of better work to-morrow, our cheerful giving at least as much as our liberality, our self-sacrifice, our interest in the great work for which the church stands, certainly these things have not been without influence. We have a right to pride ourselves somewhat that we have made possible this gracious continuance of harmonious relations. Our twenty years' pastorate would not be worth while to spend any time in determining, if it were possible, to which party the greatest merit belongs. The fact itself that we have lived together as minister and people for a score of years is the really significant and suggestive thing. Twenty years are two-thirds of the average lifetime of a generation. Two-thirds of the population of the globe have been born and have died, since we began our life together. A great while to have kept step with each other on the road.

But the length of time that has elapsed is not the most noticeable thing. The isolation of minister and people is a delicate one, and is liable to constant strain. We have no ecclesiastical authority among us, that can settle a difficulty one another. Not even Lord Bishop or Convocation sent me here, and authorizes me to stay here and compete years to keep up the formal relation of the Pastoral relation in our churches depends upon the good will of the people. And how easily that good will is alienated. What infinite liability there is to misunderstandings. With what small pains, trifles light as air can be magnified into grave grievances. Frequent comment is made upon the fact that the history of the average pastorate is so brief. The real wonder is that it is as long as it is. If continued in public life, and continued often as many contingencies as affect the permanence of the pastoral relation, there would be no need of a system of civil service reform. No mortal could pass the examination which would be comprehensive enough to determine his absolute fitness for the place. If it be something in you, beloved, and something in me that has helped to keep us together so long, it is above all and more than all, the infinite kindness and mercy that has kept these bonds intact, and broken the force of disruptive agencies, and assisted us to mutual forbearance, and prompted you to the more thoughtful consideration with which you was poorly done because you saw that it was well meant. If there is any rejoicing in your heart to-day, as there is in mine, that we are still one, let us give God all the praise.

A period of twenty years is a long working time, and ought to be something to show that we have made good use of it. Let me briefly tabulate a few of the items and results. I do not claim that all the figures are exactly accurate, but they have been made from memoranda, and where not entirely correct, they are less and not more than the truth. During this period we have received 367 into the membership of the church. Of these, two have entered the Foreign Missionary work, two are engaged in Home Missionary work, two have become pastors of churches, two are in process of education for the ministry. We have our representatives in law and medicine and the teacher's profession, and others are filling honorable positions in different departments of business. We have or have had our representatives in Harvard, and Amherst, and Williams, and Wellesley, and Smith colleges. One of our

## Poultry Department.

### Cull the Flocks.

The culling of the flocks should be no longer neglected, and no breeder who intends to maintain and improve their quality will for a moment consent to part with his best pullets. They should be carefully selected and only those retained having the roundest, fullest, deepest bodies. Care should be taken to select those coming from the best laying stock, and that have matured the quickest. Follow these hints and each year the quality and productiveness will improve. Keep the best, sell the culls and secure all possible profit.

### Market the Poultry.

All poultry in marketable condition should be dressed and forwarded to market before cold weather makes too heavy demands upon the feed box. Chicks confined in small pens, in a dimly lighted room, and well regulated what they will eat and more, will in ten days gain sufficiently to put them in good condition, and also greatly improve their looks. We believe it pays to confine each one separately while fattening, but of course this cannot be done where there are large numbers to be fattened, but they should be given only enough to eat at one time and then the feed best for fattening is corn meal and buckwheat. This, mixed with sour or skim milk, seasoned a little, and thoroughly cooked, should form the principal food, while corn should be fed at night. A gentleman who always raised very large and profitable crops, and who attributed their rapid growth and heavy weights, was to be found in the fact that he always gave them a feeding of corn just before retiring. He stated that after two or three nights they came readily from their perches at the hour of feeding—about ten o'clock—and by the light of a lantern filled their crops with corn and crept to bed and remained there all the night digesting their late supper. One fact must not be overlooked, that sour food, impure air and stagnant water will soon breed a filthy nest, and be the direct agents attention to these things has the odds against him. Pure air, water and food are necessary for the most rapid growth, and surely for the best health of the bird.

### Poultry Manure.

We wish that the following, clipped from the *Country Gentleman*, could be pasted on the wall of every hen house in Maine, where its truths would be read daily. Our farmers are paying out thousands of dollars annually for fertilizers while too many neglect entirely this more valuable dressing. We have repeatedly called attention to this subject, and trust that its importance warrants us in so doing:

"In reply to frequent inquiries for the best way to manage hen manure, we have recommended in years past the use of road dust, placed in alternate thin layers with the droppings as they accumulate. If the hens have access to a large part or large portion of clay, the road dust and droppings may be used in nearly equal quantities; but if the road dust has less clay it should be used in a little larger quantity. It soon becomes dry and powdery, and when pulverized may be used in any quantity. We have also recommended mixing this prepared manure with an equal quantity of superphosphate, to be applied as the rate of 500 pounds to the acre, which would produce more marked effects than either alone. Change—ah how clearly we who have lived through these twenty years, can see and mark it, as we look about us.

There have been great changes in the community as well. The Saicm of 1864 is unlike the Salem of 1884. There is, if not quite all the finest business blocks in the city have been built during that period. The ample and excellent water supply of the town, so abundant, night and day, at telephone wires, the surrounban horse railways that make neighboring communities practically a part of the municipality, the introduction of gas and varied industries, all these have come within twenty years. We see fewer fine old gentlemen with shining broadcloth and ruffled shirts, strolling leisurely about the streets; we see hundreds more of hard-handed men thronging to their work. Something of the restless spirit of modern times has found its way into our staid old community. We are mildly enthusiastic at seasons, and in spots —but seldom got hot enough to hurt. Primary schools, public libraries have been established and are largely attended. Historic names, and large and cultivated intelligence are not now as twenty years ago the exclusive property of the household officers, cliques and parties and the manipulation of the caucus and lobby settle that matter. To use the somewhat coarse but expressive phrase, we are in the swim. We are to adopt the methods so popular in the great American Republic. Whether we have bettered ourselves by the change is a question which each man must answer for himself.

It has been noticeable all along, and is quite evident to-day, that the people who cast in common with other churches of like faith with ourselves we have labored under special disadvantages. For more than a decade that unfriendly type of Christian thought has prevailed in the community. It has not been aggressive, but neither has it been receptive. The experiences it has accommodated itself to, and has grown with moods of thought and feeling without either agonies or raptures. The conduct it has approved, has been integrity, evenness of temper, and that similar type of kindly brotherly love. It has esteemed intelligence as a virtue, and the culture it has loved grace. And all the moralities and amenities of life, it has had the heartiest respect and honest zeal. And so far we have gone hand in hand with these brethren who have gone before us to the better country. But it is the mission of the Evangelical church to go a great deal farther, to press with emphasis our Lord's second text, "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God," to recognize and announce the central sinfulness of the human heart which no mere resolution or course of training can remove, to rejoice in and herald redemption by Jesus Christ, through his atoning death on the cross and his resurrection from the grave, and Revelation warrants, the veil that parts us from eternity and let its colossal shadows fall across the indifference and frivolity of the present hour. It is the mission to declare on the authority of God's Word, the certainty and sixity of the awards that await the deeds done in the body; and for the establishment and proper influence of that truth, the conditions have not been propitious. There has been no tricky and dangerous opposition and compromise. For one I wish to bear witness to the uniform courtesy and consideration of these brethren, from whom in matters of doctrine I have been constrained to differ. In these special forms of revealed truth find ours an unfriendly atmosphere. People are predisposed to doubt and deny and reject. The ethical is made to do duty for the scion of the scriptural. Of later years also there has come in a large class of men who have no care for sacred things, no regard for the Sabbath, no interest in Truth and Bible, and who live and die utterly indifferent to religion. It is true that the Gospel is commended to the sensible question, "Who is sufficient for these things?" To day, as the result of twenty years experience, I am prepared to answer that question and say, "We are"—not absolutely but under conditions. If this score of summers and winters have taught us anything, it is that the Gospel is adapted to the world of God, all things are possible. Nothing can ever hurt the church as long as it does not hurt itself. It can not be conquered, but it can outwit. It can not be murdered, but it can commit suicide. Success or failure: it depends upon us which we shall have. We shall not have been faithful and true to God in the past, he has blessed us when we have forgotten or neglected Him and His service, He has left us to ourselves—and wretched it would be for us if we left us so recently, that our hearts' wounds have not yet begun to heal. There are boys and girls here to-day, but they are not boys and girls as they were when I came. They have grown up into manhood and womanhood, and some of them are here to-day with their young families about them. It is the kind law of nature that as one generation passes off the stage another comes follows, and so the shore is not left utterly deserted and bare—and it is the good ordering of God, that as one by one, men and women should wear out their work and station, others come to occupy their places, and so we are not suffered to be entirely friendless. And yet there are seasons when we still either gladly or sadly have the remembered countenance look out upon us from the blackness—and like the bubbles from a diver rise memories of mortals that have passed from the earth and appear in figures of the head and feet of Correggio's Madonna—through the transplonous air they look on us again, these loved and lost ones, so bodiless and yet so real. Love and memory and sabbaths are always resurrection days when the graves give up their dead—and in the Apocalypse of the hour the lapse of years and the long parting and one of the superphosphate, which will readily asorb the excess of moisture and render the whole dry and pliable. One part of this mixture to ten parts of hen manure with most convenient absorbent, may secure the necessary quantity during the hot and dry season—the latter by its bulk in abundance; or if not accessible, when dry earth may take its place by reducing it to powder. A few barrels or large boxes filled with it would prove of the highest value the year through in hen roosts and in vaults."

### Fattening Coop.

A correspondent asks how to construct a fattening coop. We think the best plan is to build a long stat coop twenty inches deep and high, with slats on the bottom so all the droppings will pass through. Raise this from the ground or floor, and then put in cross partitions leaving about seven inches space. This affords room for one chick, where it can stand or sit, but not turn about. Feed on a narrow platform in front, removing everything when the meal is finished. Often the floor beneath this coop daily so that the air will be sweet and pure. in this way you will secure fat chickens in shortest possible time, they having nothing to do but eat, drink and take on fat.

### Fumigate.

Before winter sets in it is a good plan to give the poultry house a good cleansing. Clear out everything movable, close the doors and windows, in fact every crack and crevice possible, and then in an old kettle put a few live coals of live coals, and, setting this in the building, put into the kettle one pound of brimstone and quickly retire. The fumes of the burning brimstone will reach every part of the building and kill all parasites. Cleanse the laying boxes, washing them out with suds, and give the roosts a good swatting with kerosene. In this way we may keep upon the long winter comparatively free from vermin. After using the brimstone it is best to leave the building closed for a few hours.

### Diseases.

This is the season of the year when fowls were looking after to protect from exposure, dampness and consequent sickness. The damp days of November will bring diseases, unless proper measures are taken to protect against them. If any of the chicks show indications of cold, roup or leg weakness they should be immediately removed from the remainder of the flock, and given a warm, dry pen, where, with nourishing food they will soon recover. Even when if neglected, soon develop into roup, the most contageous disease to which fowl are subject, and no time should be lost in checking the first symptoms. A few old rusty nails in the drinking dishes will prove beneficial to old and young. One of the best remedies that can be given, is a little cayenne pepper stirred into the cooked food.

G. M. TWITCHELL.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Dancing.

I am well aware that this is a delicate subject, for many very good people think there is no harm in dancing, and indeed the hen receive more from the evils which go hand in hand with this dangerous amusement; it sometimes destroys the health, and one is apt to meet persons whose characters are thereby forever more stains. There is said to be a witchery about dancing, too, which creates a desire for more of the same unwholesome excitement. Such a desire is the more frequently found at such places, and intoxication is quite common. This is something for the friends of temperance to think about.

I have heard of persons claiming that dancing is praising God for their health and strength. A pretty way to praise God! If you feel so very strong and healthy, there is plenty of honest labor you can do without dancing all night. Do you suppose the angels of heaven delight themselves in dancing? God forbid. They can find some better employment. Where is the enterprising poet who will write a hymn of dancing around the Throne, for the benefit of people who think that dancing is praising God.

I have noticed that devout (?) people who attend balls and dances are apt to absent themselves from church, and if they do attend, they do not, as a rule, exhibit much interest. We do not believe that those same people ever think of God's goodness to them, when they are dancing. If they do, I should think their cheeks would crimen some. Good people danced in old times? Certainly, but they did many things in old times which are not customary now. No doubt the Mormons would think of having all the single ladies in the neighborhood, yet in old times, (Bible times), they could be as much married as they pleased.

Perhaps I have said too much on this subject, but I hope some more competent person will express his views. I am not afraid to give mine at any time, and if they make enemies, I shall feel that God is still on my side, and that He is more than all the world beside.

WILLARD N. JENKINS.

There is not a single saloon in Martinsville, Va., or the country surrounding, and business men say that the absence of drinking houses has added thousands of dollars to their prosperity, while the quality of farm and other kinds of labor has vastly improved since the closing of the dram shops.

## Young Folks' Column.

### The Little Blind Boy.

Dear children, I want to tell you about A story I read this morn.
Of a poor little boy who had always been blind Ever since the day he was born.

His mother had spring she put on a carpet of green,
All dotted with beautiful flowers;
How the trees are all covered with beautiful leaves,
And the birds sing and sing for hours.

And build their nests; so she tried all she could To instruct her little blind boy.

But the dear little fellow could not understand, For his eyes were both blinded, you know; He never could tell if the earth was all green, Or covered all over with snow.

But one night when his father returned from his work

He said, "I have heard to-day
Of a wonderful place where all sing for joy,
Do come over the hill and hear."

"To-morrow I'll take little Johnnie with me To see this doctor so kind.
For his greatest delight, as I have been told, Is to cure the poor blind."

The doctor looked down at that little blind child With a heart full of pity and love.
"It is only a film that covers his eyes,
And that I can quickly remove."

With a smile on his face he went back to his home; With eyes that were glistening and bright,
And the very next morning he said to his mother, "Why did n't you tell me 's was light?

"Such a beautiful world I never could think Such a place as this earth could be,
And I can see you, mother, and that is the best Of everything else I can see."

### The Man of the House.

The boy marched straight up to the counter.

"Well, my little man," said the merchant compliscently—he had just risen from such a glorious good dinner—"what will you have to-day?"

"Oh, please, sir, mayn't I do some work for you?"

"I might have been the pleasant blue eyes that did it; for the man was not accustomed to parley with such small gentlemen, and Tommy wasn't seven yet, and small of his age at that.

There were a few wisps of hair along the edges of the merchant's temples; and, looking down on the appealing face, the hair finished, and then he laid down the tweaking them, he gave the ends of his cravat a brush, and then his hands traveled down to his vest pocket.

"Do some work for me, eh? Well, now, about what sort of work might your small manship calculate to be able to perform? Why, you can't look over the counter!"

"Oh, yes, I can, sir, if I 'm growing please, growing fast,—there, see if I can't look over, by standing on your toes; are they cropered?"

"What, sir?"

"Why, your toes. Your mother could not keep you down if they were not."

"She can't keep me in shoes anyhow, sir." And the voice hesitated.

The man took pains to look over the counter. It was not much of a look, but it couldn't see the little toes. Then he went all the way around.

"I thought I should need a microscop," he said gravely after one of his searches, "but I get close enough, I can see what you look like."

"I'm older than I am big, sir," was the next rejoinder. "Folks say I am very small of my age."

"What might your age be, sir?" responded the man, with emphasis.

"I'm seven and a half," said Tommy, with a look calculated to impress even six feet nine.

"You see, my mother hasn't anybody but me; and this morning I saw her crying because she couldn't find five cents in her pocket-book, and she thinks the boy who took the ashes, stole it—and—I—have not—had—any—any—breakfast, sir?" The voice again hesitated, and tears came into the blue eyes.

"I reckon I can help you to a breakfast, my little fellow," said the man, feeling in his vest pocket. "There, will that quarter do?" The boy shook his head.

"Mother wouldn't let me beg, sir," was the simple answer.

"Hung! Where is your father?"

"We never heard of him sir, after he went away. He was lost, sir, in the steamer City of Boston."

"Ah! that's bad. But you are a plucky little fellow, anyhow. Let me see." And he puckered up his mouth and looked straight down into the boy's eyes, which were looking straight up at him. "Sandwich," he asked, addressing a clerk, who was rolling up and writing on parcels, "is Cash No. 4 still sick?"

"Dead, sir; died last night," was the slow reply.

"Ah, I'm sorry to hear that. Well, here's a youngster that can take his place. Mr. Saunders took up a lowly, then he put his pen behind his ear, then his glasses traveled curiously from Tommy to Mr. Towers.

"Oh, I understand," said the latter. "Yes, he is small, very small indeed; but I like his pluck. What did No. 4 get?"

"Three dollars, sir," said the still astonished clerk.

"Put this boy down four. There, youngster, give him your name, and run home and tell your mother that you have got a place at four dollars a week. Come back on Monday and I'll tell you what to do. Here's a dollar in advance. I'll take it out of your first week's pay, remember?"

"Work, sir—work all the time?"

"As long as you deserve it, my man."

Tommy shot out of that shop. If ever broad-winged angel had a twin through the whole flight creaked and trembled under the weight of a small boy, or perhaps, as the better part of valor, laughed and chuckled on account of a small boy's good luck; those in that tenement house enjoyed themselves thoroughly that morning.

"Cash!" cried Tommy. I'm took. I'm a cash boy! Don't you know when they take parcels, the clerks call, 'Cash!' Well, I'm that. And the man said I had real pluck,—courage, you know. And here's a dollar for breakfast; and don't you ever cry again, for I'm the man of the house now."

The house was only a little ten-by-fifteen room, but how those blue eyes did sparkle at it! At first the mother looked confounded. Then she looked—well, it passes my power to tell how she did look as she took him in her arms and hugged him, and then the tears streaming down her cheeks. But they were tears of thankfulness.—*From an English Journal.*

### A Monkey's Fear of Firearms.

My pet monkey was greatly frightened at a gun that I shot off one day at some sparrows. He hid at once in the straw of his cage, and never left it until the gun was hung up again. I used to carry on my watch-chain a little gun which had a percussion cap would make a tolerably loud report. One day in his presence I put a percussion cap on the nipple of the pistol. The monkey observed my movements with great attention, but without seeming disturbed by them. But when the cock, being forced down, made two still reports, he dropped his eyebrows, while he continued sitting quietly. When the explosion took place, his fright was unbounded. Crying loudly and full of anguish, he fell from his perch, ran across several rooms, leaped out of the window, clung to a water-pipe, slid down it to the street, and hid himself in a thick in a neighboring garden. From that day he was in such fear of the little pistol, that to take hold of the chain was enough to make him instantly go to his straw. Even when the straw in his cage, he would attentively watch my movements while I was handling these appendages. The closer my fingers approached the formidable object, the greater became his anxiety, and, with his eyes riveted upon the instrument and with tense ears, he would dance continuously in his cage, all ready to dart under the straw. As I gradually removed my hand from the pistol, I would receive chuckles of approbation; and, as his lips pushed forward, and the muscles of his ear moving by jerks he would manifest a very great joy."—*My Monkeys," in Popular Science Monthly.*

### A Dog Sorry He "Played Rough."

A short time ago, while sitting upon the piazza of the La Pierre House at Ocean Grove, on the New Jersey coast, I witnessed a dog incident which, if I had not seen it with my own eyes, I could not have believed possible. A large, fine-looking Newfoundland dog had a running match around one of the squares opposite the hotel. They started from the seashore and ran with the fleetness of young deer. The first heat was won by the dog, who manifested great delight by barking and wagging his tail, amid shouts of laughter by the little fellows close at his heels. Then a second contest took place, and, when they came around again, one of the boys was ahead twenty feet, the dog followed, and the other boy was behind. Just as the first boy turned the corner, he stumbled, and fell flat on his stomach. The dog was running at full speed and launched over the boy. Quick as thought he turned to the boy, placed his paws under the prostrate boy's arms and lifted him upon his feet. The sight of the little fellow standing on his feet, with the boy erect in his paws, is something long to be remembered. To see the little fellow laughed and chuckled on account of a small boy's good luck; those in that tenement house enjoyed themselves thoroughly that morning.

"Cash!" cried Tommy. I'm took. I'm a cash boy! Don't you know when they take parcels, the clerks call, 'Cash!' Well, I'm that. And the man said I had real pluck,—courage, you know. And here's a dollar for breakfast; and don't you ever cry again, for I'm the man of the house now."

The house was only a little ten-by-fifteen room, but how those blue eyes did sparkle at it! At first the mother looked confounded. Then she looked—well, it passes my power to tell how she did look as she took him in her arms and hugged him, and then the tears streaming down her cheeks. But they were tears of thankfulness.—*From an English Journal.*


SALT RHEUM

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING AND BURNING DISEASES POSITIVELY CURED.

ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and a single application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure. This repeated daily, with one or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen Pruritus, Scalled Head, Dandruff, and every species of Itching, Scaly, and Pimply Humors of the scalp and skin, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

Will McDonald, 2342 Dearborn St., Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms, and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eighteen years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier), internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, (the great skin cures) externally.

Chas. Houghton, Esq., lawyer, 29 State St., Boston, Mass., says he was a terrible sufferer from Salt Rheum for ten years, which covered the patient's body and limbs, and to which all known methods of treatment had been applied without benefit, which was completely cured solely by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, after all else had failed.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered untold tortures from Salt Rheum, which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. After the most careful doctoring and a consultation of physicians failed to relieve him, he tried the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and was cured, and has remained so to date.

Mr. John Thiel, Wilkesbarre, Pa., writes:—I have suffered from Salt Rheum for over eight years, and have been confined to my house and bed for weeks at a time. Three boxes of CUTICURA, and four bottles RESOLVENT, have entirely cured me of this dreadful disease.

Sold by all druggists. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cts.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 35 cts. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

CUTICURA SOAP. An exquisite Toilet, Bath, and Nursery Requisite.

CATARRH

THE Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossoms, etc., called Sanford's Radical Cure, for the immediate relief and permanent cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Cold in the Head, to the worst cases of Catarrh, Loss of Smell, Taste and Hearing, Cough and Catarrhal Consumption. Complete treatment, consisting of one bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one improved Inhaler, in one package, may now be had of all Druggists for $1.00. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Complete Treatment with Inhaler $1.

"The only absolute specific we know of."—*Med. Times.* "Relieves at once." "Cures the worst cases of suffering."—*Rev. Dr. Wiggin, Boston.* "After a struggle of many years with Catarrh, I am at last conquered."—*Rev. S. W. Monroe, Lewisburgh, Pa.* "I have not found a case it failed to relieve at once."—*Andrew Lee, Mechanicsburg, Pa.*

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

COLLINS VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS

For the relief and protection, the instant it is applied, of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Weak Back, Stomach and Bowels, Shooting Pains, Numbness, Hysteria, Female Pains and Weaknesses, Spermatic Liver complaint, Bilious Fever, Malaria and Epidemics, use Collins' Plasters with a Porous Plaster) and laugh at pain. 25 c. everywhere.

D